PEPPERELL SHEET

Published by and for the

Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company

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PEPPERELL SHEET

Published Monthly by the Employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company.

BIDDEFORD, MAINE, DIVISION U.S.A.

WALTER WENTWORTH, Editor

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The Pepperell Sheet has as a definite aim the promotion of good will and better acquaintance in the great Pepperell family.

SECURITY

Under the date of May 7th the Portland Press Herald carried an editorial relative to the aggressive advertising campaign that has been launched by our company. The article read, in part, as follows:

"The Pepperell Manufacturing Company, which owns the Massachusetts Cotton Mills in Lowell and also a mill in Biddeford, has evidently recognized the force of the recommendation of the New England Council survey committee and has undertaken an aggressive campaign to promote the sale of its products.

"Old methods of marketing goods will have to be changed if some New England manufacturers expect to hold their own in the face of the sharp competition to which they are now subjected. If they followed the example of the Pepperell Company and undertook to inform the American people about their products there is no question about what the effect would be."

As employees of the company that calls for such favorable editorial comment from a leading New England newspaper, we sense a certain element of pride in our organization and realize just a little more fully that the destiny of the good ship "Pepperell" is being determined by able hands.

But to every thoughtful worker in our plants, to every man and woman whose earnings are going towards a little home of their own or another worthy cause, such an editorial brings to the appreciative mind an idea apart from this sense of pride in achievement. This is the sense of SECURITY.

Our first consideration is our work. Secure in the knowledge that everything humanly possible is being done to keep the wheels of industry turning, we find a certain peace of mind that is not possible with the job that reclines in the shadow of the question mark.

Pride in our workmanship and in our company is justifiable, but more important than this is loyalty; for loyalty is security.

Let us be SECURE!

Bound Volumes of the "Sheet"

Arrangements have been made whereby all who have saved their copies of the "Pepperell Sheet" over the past twelve months may have them bound in a heavy paper cover for the small sum of 25c. This work is done at the Journal Print Shop. Ask for Mr. Watson, who is in charge of that department.

With this issue we start on Volume II. If you failed to save your copies this past year you should make a special effort to keep them together from now on. As time goes on you will be glad to have such a complete record of the various activities at the mill together with the many interesting pictures of folks that you know. Save your copies!

"From Generation to Generation"

"For more than 86 years good sheets have been woven at Biddeford, Maine. Sheet-making in Biddeford is an art which has been handed down from generation to generation."—From an advertisement of "Butterfield's" at Mitchell, South Dakota.

The fame of Pepperell sheeting has spread out over the length and breadth of the United States, but the education of the multitude has not stopped at the assertion that "Pepperell makes good sheets." The people, far and near, are being taught that every weaver at the looms, every person at the spinning and carding frames, everyone who has any part, however humble, in putting together these justly famous sheets, has behind him the traditional and honest skill of generations of sheet-makers. We are glad to see that the people of Mitchell, South Dakota, are with us in our enthusiasm.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

"Now don't be foolish little fish, your hash I'll quickly settle—
I want you for my dinner dish, or for my supper kettle."

—Elling Seglem.

'Member when you was just a kid, and you went down by the brook that tumbled helter-skelter over the rocks as it sang its song of Spring? 'Member how you turned to "Joe" and said, "Gee, this looks like a swell place!" And then you cut a couple of alder branches and fixed up your line? Then you and Joe shuffled around for a good place to fish and finally were "all set" for a morning of "great sport"? Oh, boy, that was the life!

Here we have a couple of 1927 fishermen that were caught in the act at the Cascade in Saco. The little fellow in the white cap is Malvern Hodgdon, son of Cecil Hodgdon of Cloth Room 191, while the other, who evidently believes he'll have better luck standing on his feet, is Willis Hall, son of Carl Hall of the Engineering Department. They are both real boys.

Another Memorial Day comes to us May 30th. The fast thinning ranks of [tra]ical veterans of the great Civil War are ty[pi]erica of the manhood that has made Am[er]e to what it is today. While we pay tribut[e] [ho]nor the dead of that vast army, and h[o]radi- their living, we may take from their t[r]work tions the lessons that are the fruit of well done.

COTTON MILL WORK IN LESS HAZARDOUS C[LA]SS

Only Four Accidents Per 10,000 Employees Due to Machines.

Statistics compiled for the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers show that the operation of cotton textile machinery is among the less hazardous occupations. Only four accidents per 10,000 employees were caused by the operation of such machinery and the mishaps resulted in the loss of but three minutes per employee per year.

Falls upon the floor, striking against objects and mishaps in the handling of material comprise more than 50 per cent of the accidents in cotton mills, the statistics say.

The association has been co-operating with the textile code committee of the national safety council in working out a safety code for cotton mills and the council will soon submit one, designed to serve as a guide to state authorities in the formulation of laws or regulations.

It should be noted that Pepperell workers are much like the average in their accident record and that 50 per cent of all accidents occur AWAY from the machinery as a result of thoughtlessness. Let us try to be on the right side of the percentage sign when the mill is next called upon to contribute figures such as those shown above.

Pepperell Social and Athletic Club

BY GLADYS HAMEL, SEC'Y

NOTICE

Due to the frequent requests for use of the Social and Athletic Club rooms by church and fraternal organizations it is necessary that ample notice be given the Secretary, Miss Gladys Hamel, in order to avoid conflict in dates. Any legitimate organization may make a request for the use of the hall, but it is positively necessary that the above notice be given in writing, stating purpose of use, dates desired, etc.

Pepperell folks are requested to pass this word along in order that there may be no misunderstandings. Permission for the use of the hall is granted by the Board of Trustees.

One of the important events of the past month was the wedding of our own Raymond Landry, who is employed in the engineering laboratory, and Miss Corinne Bouchard of Biddeford. The young couple are very popular, and, for a wedding gift, were presented with a purse of gold by their many friends at Pepperell.

Club Secretary's Report

To the officers and members of The Pepperell Social and Athletic Club:

I hereby submit my report for the year of 1926 to March, 1927:

This report will prove interesting to those of our members who are always anxious to be advised as to the progress made by the Club since its incorporation.

Membership.

Nine hundred eighty-three membership cards have been distributed throughout the plant and seven hundred seventy-three have answered the call of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club. Six hundred seventy-two names already checked and listed in a membership book, also in a record book. Thirty-nine yet to be listed and sixty-two names lacking addresses, making a total of seven hundred seventy-three.

The Club has held twenty-one regular meetings, two open meetings, two special meetings, two dance committee meetings, making a total of twenty-seven meetings. I have been absent from one meeting, on account of illness.

Boxing Report

Five Boxing Shows with a net profit of $335.36, detailed report of the shows having been read at previous meetings.

Baseball Report

I have not wanted to tire you with figures, as you get them in more detail in the report of the Treasurer, but feel I should call your attention to the fact that the receipts of one baseball game was for the benefit of the American Legion. The sum of $211.25 was presented to Mr. Alexander, Commander of the American Legion. Also total receipts of baseball, $1,278.65.

The Club has sponsored two dances which netted $264.00, benefit of the American Legion. Sum was again presented to the Commander of the American Legion. Mr. C. Hazelton, acting chairman of the second dance, gave to me the net sum of $39.40, which I turned over to our Treasurer.

Two Stockholders' meetings were held in the Club Rooms, the lady members of the Club serving as a committee. Expenses $18.50 entertainment. Two free whist and dance given to all employees of the mill—Expenses to sponsor same, $43.00.

The Football has been a great expense to the Club. Receipts small and same was divided among the players. Club expenses for football, $203.65.

Calling your attention to Christmas baskets for needy families and Christmas tree held in Club Rooms, of which I served on Committee.

Itemized bills as filed.....$285.05
Donations received for same purpose 17.00

In concluding I wish to express my sincere thanks to those who cooperated with me during the past year and to say that the services rendered were greatly appreciated.

Faithfully,
GLADYS HAMEL,
Secretary.

(Ed. Note:—Due to a lack of space the detailed reports of the Secretary have been omitted.)

Biddeford, Me., Mar. 1st, 1927.

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that the undersigned trustees of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club have examined the accounts of the Pepperell Lunch covering the months of December, 1926, and January and February, 1927, and find them to be correct.

Maurice B. Goodwin.
Joseph Martin.
W. E. Wentworth.
Blanche Desnoyers.
Cora Sayer.

Girls Provide Entertainment at Regular Club Meeting

The regular meeting of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club was held on April 21st at 7.30 o'clock with President Hamel presiding and a good attendance.

On motion of Arthur Murphy it was voted to offer the use of the Club Rooms to the members of the Grand Army for their Memorial Day program. The sum of two hundred dollars was appropriated for gymnasium equipment, to be used by Gymnasium Director Travers to the best advantage. Bills were presented and approved by the board of trustees.

Following the business session a fine programme was presented by the girls of the club. Miss Yvonne Dubuc gave a fine piano solo. Vocal selections rendered by Miss Laura Guertin and a whistling solo by Miss Danis were much enjoyed. Miss Hannah Coffey contributed a dance specialty that made a hit.

Free Advertising

Note: A free advertising service is available for all employees of Pepperell.

Advertisements should carry the street address or 'phone number, your name and the room in which you work. Your name will not be published unless requested.

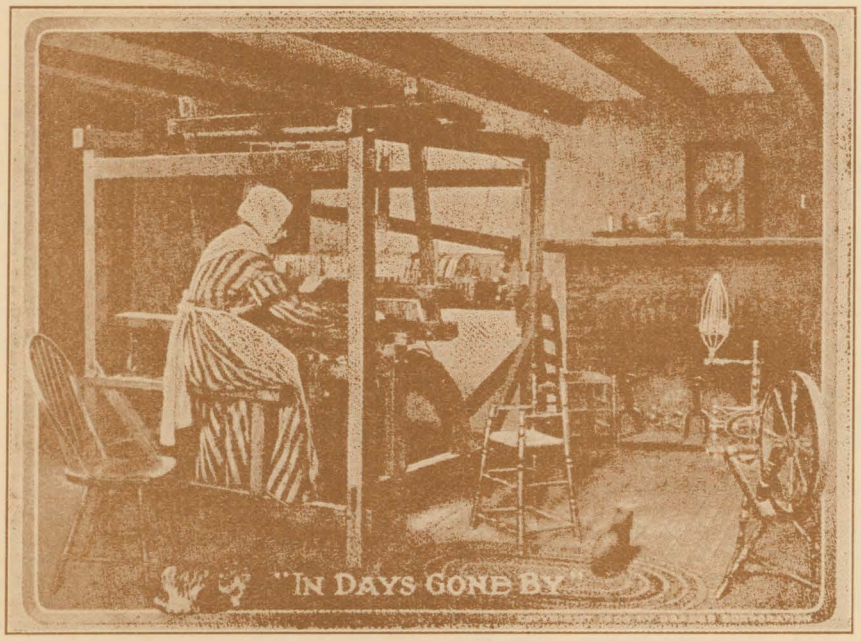
For Sale: A gas range, three burners, in good condition. Price reasonable. Call for Mr. Ernest Richard at No. 2 Simard Court, off State street.

Boxing Weights

For the information of the boxing fans in the plant we quote below, from a good authority, the weights at which the different classes must report at the ringside: "A flyweight boxer is not over 112 pounds; bantamweight, not over 118; featherweight, not over 126; lightweight, not over 135; welterweight, not over 147; middleweight, not over 160; light-heavyweight, not over 175; heavyweight, no high limit."

Larrette Methot and Lucille Lamoureux are all ready for school. Larrette is the daughter of Mrs. Nolia Methot of 53-B and Lucille is the daughter of Alfoncille Lamoureux of Plant B.

THE ROMANCE OF PEPPERELL



A WEAVER AT AN OLD FASHIONED HAND LOOM
From a photograph owned by the Draper Company showing the primitive construction of the hand loom.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF HOW A GREAT INDUSTRY DEVELOPED AT BIDDEFORD TOGETHER WITH ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWING HOW PEPPERELL WIDE SHEETINGS AND PILLOW TUBINGS ARE MADE.

(Continued from April)

The news of the fall of Louisburg was received with rejoicing in England as well as the Colonies. At Boston and Salem, in New York and Philadelphia, bells were rung, bonfires lighted and cannon fired. Mr. Harding referred in the House of Commons to the victory as "an everlasting monument to the zeal, courage and perseverance of the troops of New England," and Voltaire, in his history of the Reign of Louis the Fifteenth, ranks the capture of this strong fortress, by husbandmen, among the great events of the period. Colonel Pepperrell was made a baronet and was given a high commission in the British regular army. In 1749 he visited England and was received with marked distinction. He took no glory to himself for the success of this great enterprise, but ascribed it all to the prayers of the people. He had sacrificed not only his business interests by devoting over a year to this military service, for he remained in command at Louisburg some time after its surrender, but he permanently injured his health by exposure to the cold and dampness of the low marsh ground in front of Louisburg, where he contracted rheumatism which later caused his death.

After his marriage to Mary Hirst, Pepperrell took up his residence in the family mansion at Kittery. A large part of each year, however, was spent by the family in Boston, where the Colonel was occupied with his business affairs and his activities as President of the Council for the Colony of Massachusetts, and other public duties, while Lady Pepperrell devoted herself to her home cares and the education of the children. Keenly aware of the importance of learning, Colonel Pepperrell determined that his children should have the best educational advantages which Boston afforded. They had four children, two of whom died in infancy. Upon the others, Elizabeth and Andrew, were centered all the affection and hopes of their devoted parents. Elizabeth, the only daughter of a distinguished merchant, with her winning personality and rare accomplishments, was a popular belle in Boston society circles, and figured prominently in the activities of the younger social set. Many were the admirers who flocked about her and staked their happiness for a single smile. It was Nathaniel Sparhawk, son of a clergyman in Bristol, Rhode Island, who finally succeeded in winning her affections, and on May 1, 1742, the young couple were united in marriage. As a wedding gift, Sir William gave his daughter a splendid residence at Kittery, Maine. It was on the grounds of this historic Sparhawk house that a beautiful pageant was held in July, 1920, at the time of the centennial observances of the State of Maine. The characters of Sir William and Lady Pepperrell were portrayed by prominent residents of the State.

Great preparations were made for the wedding of Sir William's only daughter. The following letter, ordering a portion of her trousseau, was sent by Sir William to his agent in London.

"Piscataqua in New Eng.
"Oct. 14th, 1741.

"Francis Willis, ESQ.:

"Sir,—Your favor of the 16th May and 26th June last I rec. by Capt. Prince, for which am much obliged to you. Enclosed you have a receipt for 46 p'ds of gold—weighing 20 ounces—which will be delivered to you, I hope, by Capt. Robert Noble—of ye ship America—which please to rec. and credit to my acc't with, and send me by ye first opportunity, for this place or Boston, silk to make a woman a full suite of clothes, the ground to be white paduroy & flowered with all sorts of colors suitable for a young woman. Another of white watered tabby and gold lace for trimming of it—12 yds. of green paduroy—13 yds. of lace for a woman's head dress—2 inches wide—as can be bought for 13s per yd.—a handsome fan with leather mounting, as good as can be bought about 20s.—2 pair silk shoes and clogs a size bigger than ye shoes.

"Your servant to command,
"Wm. Pepperrell."

The difficulty of securing textiles at this early period is apparent from the above letter. All of the luxuries and most of the necessities possessed by the colonists of Sir William's time had to be imported from abroad, for only the coarsest of homespun materials were made in this country.

Andrew Pepperrell's Unfortunate Romance

Andrew, only son and heir of the Pepperrell name and fortune, was the idol of his parents. When only nineteen he graduated from Harvard with distinguished honors. Of a kind and affectionate disposition, and with the polished manners and courtly bearing so characteristic of his father, he was a great favorite among a wide circle of acquaintances. The news of his engagement to Hannah, daughter of General Samuel Waldo, the devoted friend of Sir William, was received with much rejoicing by both families, and caused no little excitement among the fashionable set in Boston. Part of the fortune bestowed by Sir William upon his son went toward the erection of a beautiful house at Kittery, which was made ready for the bride. The day of the wedding was set when Andrew became seriously ill, and the affair had to be postponed. After his recovery, the day was again set at various times, but was postponed by Andrew upon one pretext or another.

Finally, after the lapse of about two years, the date was again announced, the invitations extended and everything in readiness for the ceremony, when Miss Hannah received a letter from Andrew asking for another postponement of a few days. It is possible that his illness which was followed by severe losses of property at sea had caused a state of despondency which accounted for Andrew's strange action. Hannah made no reply to the note asking for another postponement, but when the day arrived which Andrew had named as more convenient for him, and the wedding guests were assembled and the minister about to perform the ceremony, Hanah turned to Andrew and informed him "that all was at an end betwee-i them, for he certainly could have no true affection for one whom he had so constantly mortified." The affair was enough to make Boston society hold its breath, but not its tongue, especially when in less than six weeks, Hannah was led to the altar by Thomas Fluker, Esquire, secretary of the province. Both families were greatly disturbed by the unpleasant denouement of the affair. General Waldo wrote to Sir William from London:

(Continued im June)

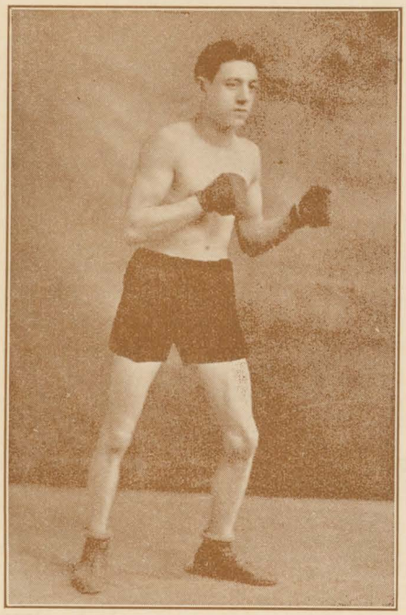
Edgar: "Do you know the difference between trying to kiss you and trying to kiss Mary Jones?"

Katherine: "I'll bite."

Edgar: "Exactly. And she won't."—Missouri Pacific Lines Magazine.

LOCAL SPORTING NEWS

KERWIN TWOMEY.



PECKER MARTIN

This is one of the fast boys that fight under the banner of the Pepperell Social and Athletic Club. "Pecker," as he is known to the fans, is a flash with the gloves.

BOXING

The last boxing show at the Pepperell Social and Athletic club hall Friday evening, April 22, proved to be the best staged by the club since they organized. The fans certainly got their fill of the indoor sport. Ted Kid Drew, one of the leading boys in the Pepperell stable, put up a wonderful battle and he made Eddie Normand of Boston look like a novice. Ted was much shorter than the Boston lad but just the same Ted was there with the rights and lefts and it was a caution to see him land them. He beat the Hub battler at every part of the game and had Normand on the verge of a knockout. Normand proved one of the gamiest lads to appear in a Biddeford ring for some time. He was willing to make a bout of it and give the fans their money's worth. Ted put the Boston boy to the mat three times.

The semi-final between Paul Murphy and Pete Chico, the Boston Filipino Flash, was just as lively as the main bout and the fans roared their approval of the good work of the boxers. Murphy kept his left in the face of Chico the greater part of the time and had him at sea on several occasions. The Filipino Flash at times had it on Murphy as far as points were concerned, but Murphy took the lead and won the decision. It was a good main bout.

The Greek championship of Biddeford and Saco changed hands all because Young Nick of Saco dethroned Buddy Wilde in a four-round preliminary. Buddy went after his opponent hammer and tongs but he found a ready mixer in Young Nick, who uncovered a sock with the kick of a mule that hurt Buddy on several occasions. The two are to be matched again.

The veteran Harry Drew had no trouble beating Sailor Martin in their four-round preliminary. Martin is a new comer in the boxing game but he proved a game lad and with a little experience will be heard from in the boxing game.

Young Fordkins was not compelled to exert himself in the bout with the third Young Drew. With more opposition Fordkins would have made it plenty lively. The two are good boxers.

It is the kind of a show that the fans like to see, and among those who attend are several from Kennebunk who do not hesitate to say they get better shows at the Pepperell than in Portland.

Johnny Walker, the old reliable, was the third man in the ring, and we take our hats off to Johnny for keeping things moving and making the show a live affair.

BASEBALL

The Pepperell will be represented by one team in baseball this season instead of two as was the case last season. The best talent in the two plants are being tried out at practice and it is the intentions to pick out a cracker-jack of an outfit and one that will do credit to the Pepperell in the line of winning games. We have the players and with half-decent weather, so the boys could show their stuff, we might be able to produce a winning aggregation.

There are some new faces among the men out for practice along with the veterans. They are out to give a good account of themselves for their first year as members of the Pepperell aggregation.

"The more the merrier," is the slogan of all interested in the Pepperell going over the top in the great national game.

All the players turning out for practice are showing the good spirit which spells success. That is what makes a ball team and with all putting their shoulders to the wheel the Pepperell will have an outfit any corporation would be proud of.

The veterans out for practice are Jimmy Hickey, Busy Simard, Dinny Driscoll, Syl Kelley, Everett Staples, Joe Vachon, Albert Hamel, Binette, Cote, Marchand and many others. The new talent is also making a good showing.

A committee of five, consisting of George Moulen, Grover Keene, Pete Rivers, Eddie Moll and Kerwin Twomey, have been appointed to look after Pepperell baseball.

Sport Notes

Bowling has gone and now for the great national game.

Ain't "Dinny" Driscoll glad.

Jimmy Hickey is out for a big season at first. He is one of the boys who believes in early to bed and early to rise, makes a good ball player.

Albert Hamel is the same old boy at shortstop. He covers a lot of ground and is sure to get them.

Print McCarn, one of the stars of our football team, is passing around choice cigars. It is a little girl born recently.

Ralph Morse, one of our enterprising boxing committee, is sporting a new Essex sedan.

We understand Scotty Hines, manager of our basketball team, is to take up farming. Scotty never undertakes anything but what he makes a success. Good luck Scotty.

Jere Buckley has already hired a front seat at the ball grounds. He is a dyed-in-the-wool fan. He also featured in an exhibition in sliding down the pole at the fire station. Jere is always out front.

Hackett Hazelton and "Dinny" Driscoll went to Boston recently where Hackett introduced Manager Dave Bancroft of the Braves to "Dinny."

Busy Simard is busy already. In one of the practice games he put the ball over the fence. "Wait until the season opens and I will put the ball over a-plenty," said Busy. Good for you, Busy.

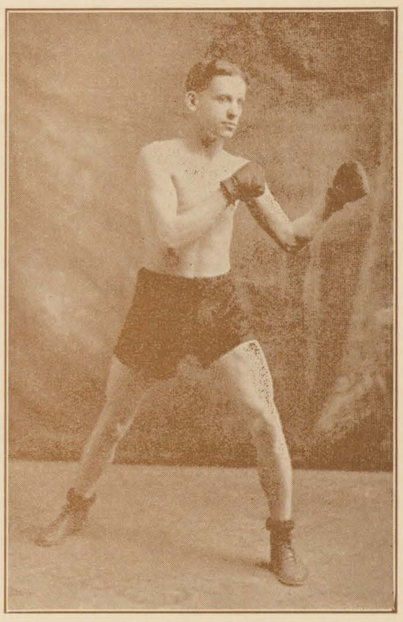
We must not overlook Joe Vachon. Between boxing and baseball Joe keeps in A-1 condition. He is out for his best season at baseball and the boys are expecting big things from Joe. He is in excellent condition and should make a great record this season.

Binette, our old reliable catcher, is on deck for another season and when Binette is right, and he generally is, there are few better behind the bat. He is anxious to tell Joe to put them over and strike out the batter.

Amedee Cote, who played first base for Pepperell Plant B last year, is working out in the outfield. He is a great boy and anxious to make good, and there is no doubt but that he will. The boys are shouting for him.

"Lefty" Hebert ought to have a big season this year as a twirler. The experience of the past season helped him wonderfully and he will be a good substitute for Joe Vachon, when necessary.

Everett Staples, who has been laid up in the hospital with blood poisoning in his foot, is coming good and in a month or so will be able to show his stuff as a pitcher or in the outfield.



YOUNG FORDKINS

is one of the scrappiest of all Pepperell boxers. Every fighter that climbs through the ropes with him feels more like crawling out after the first round.

THOMAS (Tex) TRAVERS
Director of Athletics and Boxing Promotor.

THE PEPPERELL GYM.

The Pepperell gym of which much has been said is now a reality. The full benefits of a modernly equipped gymnasium are now available for the operatives of the mill, the result of the work of the special committee appointed by the Social and Athletic Club last month to attend to this matter. Members of the committee recently went to Boston and purchased all the equipment necessary to fit out the gymnasium of the club properly for all gym activities and games.

This committee was authorized by the Social and Athletic Club to expend $200.00 for a start towards equipping the gym. The committee members were careful in their choice of equipment and did not overlook any apparatus which might be used in connection with the gym work. This apparatus has been received and will be available to the operatives for use for private exercises, and also for any classes which the operatives may care to organize in the future to carry out exercises under the direction of leaders.

This is something that will be greatly appreciated by the operatives who have wanted something of the kind in Biddeford for many years.

The gym is on the lower floor of the Social and Athletic Club hall, and is well adapted for the same. A basketball court has been laid out, while those who wish to work with Indian clubs can get their fill. Then there is the volley ball, which is no mean sport to train with, while there are punching bags a-plenty, training bags, sand bags, chest weights, medicine balls, parallel bars, swinging rings, horizontal bars, rowing machines, wrestling mat, and, last but not least, one of the best shower baths and lockers in the state. Other up-to-date gym apparatus is to be installed later.

Pool tables are to be put in with card tables for any one who wishes to pass a pleasant evening at whist or 63 or any other pastime game.

The gym has been painted from one end to the other in white and presents a very fine appearance.

In the main hall of the Social and Athletic Club on the first floor where socials and boxing bouts are held, it is planned to arrange a reading room with the latest magazines on hand as well as the daily papers. One part of the hall has been set aside where a gas range is in readiness and where a lunch can be cooked on short notice.

The management is doing everything possible for the comfort of the help in the line of recreation. Agent Whitehead is in back of the gymnasium and reading room movement and he is anxious to do a little more each time and does not stint one bit when anything is needed.

President Amedee Hamel is also working hard for the success of the gym and reading room and he wants the Pepperell to outshine any other mill in the United States in this line.

The Pepperell is fortunate in having the services of Tommy Travers, better known as the Tex Rickard of Maine, as professor of the gym. Tex needs no introduction locally in the boxing line as he has put Biddeford on the boxing map and the city is noted the New England states over as the home of many classy boxers. Tex is the right boy in the right spot and the operatives of the Pepperell who partake of the pleasure at the gym which is open to them at all times, will find him a jolly well met fellow, always anxious to help and make pleasant moments for all.

Any boys in the Pepperell plants who would like to take up the boxing game need only apply to Mr. Travers and he will give them plenty of attention and care and help them make good in the sport. Tex is planning on running an amateur tournament open to Pepperell boys in the near future, which is bound to be a thriller.

Much credit is due the Committee that went to Boston and picked out the outfit for the new gym. The committee was composed of President Amedee Hamel, Prof. Tom Travers, Archie King, Eddie Moll, Arthur Murphy and Grover Keene.

BASEBALL LEAGUE

The Pepperell baseball team is to enter a new league to be known as the Saco Valley league and is to be made up of the following teams: Pepperell, Kezar Falls, Bar Mills, Sanford, Limerick and Steep Falls. The start is to be made early in June. Pepperell will play one game at home Saturday and the next Saturday out of town. The Pepperell team will also play one twilight game a week at Prospect park with some local team. It is hoped to give the local fans plenty of baseball this season.

Report of Boxing Committee

It will be seen from the following report that the boxing exhibitions given at the Club Rooms have paid well since they were started in January. All are agreed that Director "Tex" Travers is the right man in the right place, and the shows to date have merited no complaint from the fans. The open air shows to be given this summer at the park should draw big crowds, and it is hoped that some big attractions can be brought to Biddeford through our organization.

Biddeford, Maine, March 16th, 1927.

The boxing committee hereby submits its report for the first five fights held at the Club Rooms:

FIRST SHOW, Jan. 14, 1927.

Total receipts	$373.50
Total expense	282.95
Balance	$ 90.55

SECOND SHOW, Jan. 28, 1927.

Total receipts	$290.50
Total expense	257.40
Balance	$ 33.10

THIRD SHOW, Feb. 11, 1927.

Total receipts	$556.00
Total expense	482.79
Balance	$ 73.21

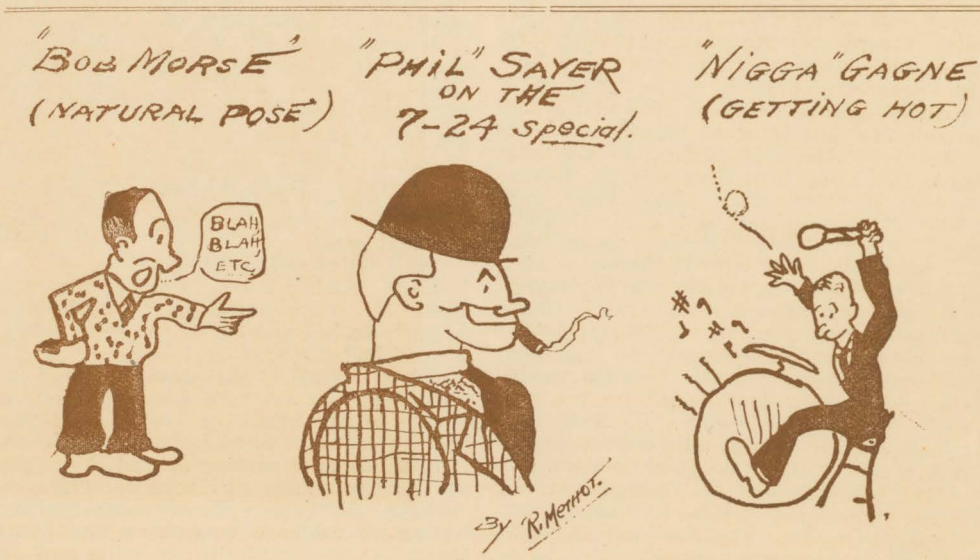
FOURTH SHOW, Feb. 28, 1927.

Total receipts	$363.00
Total expense	310.40
Balance	$ 52.60

FIFTH SHOW, March 11, 1927.

Total receipts	$431.00
Total expense	302.50
Balance	$128.50
Total receipts for 5 shows	$2,014.00
Total expense for 5 shows	1,636.04
Balance	$ 377.96

Safety—a word which has determined life or death for thousands of people.



HEARD ABOUT THE PLANT

Leopaul Methot and Paul Houle are right in the middle of an argument. Leopaul is the son of Mrs. Nolia Methot of 53-B and Paul is the son of Mr. Houle of Plant B.

Carding 83-A

By DOROTHY WILCOX.

Oscar Nolette is the proud father of a ten-pound son, Girard Paul, born April 17th. Mrs. Nolette was formerly Aurore St. Onge.

Eva Kearney has returned to work after being out for several days on account of the illness of her mother.

Marcel Gagnon comes to work each morning with a sick headache. Are you love-sick, Marcel, or is it simply a case of staying up too late nights with her?

Joseph Sharon intends to celebrate his birthday soon. We really don't know which one, but judging from appearances we all think "Joe" is growing younger each day and taking on weight to keep the wrinkles away.

Golly, but this daylight saving is "getting" some certain parties in our room. It also hits the petting parties pretty hard. Just think how long they have to wait before darkness falls!

Henry Lefebre, who has been ill for several weeks, has returned to work.

Edward Nolette is confined to his home on Water street with illness.

Carding 52-A

By ALPHONSE FORTIN.

Aimi Desrochers went to Boston on a business trip recently.

Eva Desrochers and J. Petit attended Keith's a short time ago.

Wonder just how much there is to that story about Alice and Arthur getting married.

Ludger Picher made quite a hit with that cornet solo at the Musicians' Concert.

Mrs. Langevin and Mrs. Donald were out recently for a few days' rest.

Emelia Roussell has been out for some time on account of the grippe.

A fine baby boy was born on April 30th to Mrs. Rose Bissonette. Before marriage she was Rose Binette.

We wonder if Anna Rouillard enjoyed her trip to Lynn, Mass.

Miss Janelle and Albert Dumont, who have been out ill, have returned to their work. Edward Petit is still out with sickness.

Lamirande says his bicycle rides like a Cadillac. At any rate he doesn't have to walk!

Joe Moreau would give up his dinner any time for the sake of having a chat with his best girl. Joe is always right on the job when this certain party passes by!

Dress Room 25-A

Belt has been trying to find something for the last week. We don't know what it is, but by the motions he goes through with his hands we think he is trying to find a new station on the radio.

Mr. Lashett is a Biddeford boy, is very well known, and is very popular with the help in the room.

He is a great boy for radios. In fact, he sells two of the best hook-ups available. He is a good salesman and has placed many of his sets in Biddeford and Saco homes.

Spool Room 25-B

"Curly" is certainly burning up the road to Brunswick these days. Wonder why?

After hearing a certain young lady sing we would advise her to advertise. Can you guess who it is?

Gosh! What would Blanche do if she suddenly was afflicted with lock-jaw?

Friend: "And what are you planning to give your son for a birthday present?"

Scott: "Last year I bought him a balloon. This year I'm going to let him blow it up."

Since Simonne Thibeault has been working in Brunswick Eddie Neault has grown so thin that the second-hand uses a microscope to find him. He wept so much when she left that he strained his eyes and has invested in a pair of glasses.

Yvonne Drouin has returned to work after two days of sickness.

Warning: Don't eat chicken sandwiches before going to bed. If you do you will dream of fighting snakes all night. Ask Tom Wittier. He knows. He says he killed about a dozen of them before he awoke.

The spool room is all set for a movie show. The curtains have been put up and now all we lack is the camera and films.

MACHINE SHOP 292

The violet never wearies waiting for the Spring so Donald should not weary waiting for the eventide.

Does Burnham know When Cupid hits the mark he generally "Mrs." it?

Ernest is looking old. Yes his "schoolboy" complexion seems to have graduated!

Success is spelled with four letters W O R K and failure with five— S H I R K.

Warren saw a zebra the other day, and, meeting Max, asked him what it was and where it came from and Max replied, "Why, that's Fred's mule and he's been to jail!"

James Carroll has been confined to his home on Bacon street by illness.

Ralph Smith was out several days recently on account of sickness.

The following "want ads" may be seen in any local paper at an early date:

More time—Fred.

A chair I can sit in, lie down in, and go to sleep in.—Emmons.

A small boy to sell eggs, 15 years old. —Fenderson.

A book on "alibis for the feeble."—Carroll.

One second-hand tire.—Brown.

One left-handed monkey wrench with good teeth.—Fuller.

A book on "Weather, whether or not."—Whitten.

Time

There's a time to part and a time to meet,
There's a time to sleep and a time to eat,
There's a time to work and a time to play,
There's a time to sing and a time to pray,
There's a time that's glad and a time that's blue,
There's a time to plan and a time to do,
There's a time to grin and show your grit—
But there never was a time to quit.

Here we have an interesting picture of Weaving 82-A, taken about 1912. This room is now supervised by Joe Sayer.

These girls work in Cloth Room 191-B. For some reason they feel mighty happy. From left to right: Maud Duross, Eva Gaudette, Flora Corriveau, Rose Morin, Isabelle Gaudette, Alice Gagnon.

Slugs and Mis-Picks from 13-1 and 14-1 A

By ISABELLE McKENNEY

Joseph Cote, one of our popular loomfixers, is enjoying a vacation in Canada.

Arthur Couture, who received a fractured rib recently while puttin~ on a big belt, has returned to his work.

Our newly-weds, Frederic Nollette and Yvonne Cote Nollette have returned to work. We wish them a long and happy life together.

Eddie Moll says that anything which preys on Maurice Goodwin's mind over thirty seconds must go hungry.

Incidentally, for the benefit of the unitiated, Maurice announces that he has the license, but the space for her name is blank! So the line forms on the right and no crowding, please!

We extend our best wishes for a speedy recovery to Mrs. Delia Huot, Fedora Derouin, Louisa Thibodeau, Frank Regina and Henry Frechette, who are out on the sick list.

We would advise the girl from 13-1 who remarked that the lunch cart apple pie was "tough" to remove the paper covering before eating. She will find it much more digestible and not so tough after all.

Georgia says there are "mosquitoes and hornets in the office," which, translated, means Brunsviga and Monroe, "little hum and big hum!"

No more toothache for Charlie and he is now eating his good square meals every day, with soups and mushy things eliminated. He has his "store teeth" now!

Edith says: "Time is time, either old or new." She doesn't mind riding in a 1916 Ford and always gets there and back again O. K.

They tell us: "It won't be long now," Hattie G.

To Nancy life is one smash after another. But it might be worse, so cheer up Nancy!

Mrs. Katherine Armstrong is absent from work because of an injury caused by tripping over a loom beam. We hope you will return soon Katie with no serious effects.

ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT

By CARL HALL.

Was asked who made all the signs for the club room the other day.

The signs around the club room and the lettering on the girls' aprons and the boys' fighting trunks are made by Mr. John Pare, foreman of the boiler room of Plant A.

As an artist John is in a class by himself, outshining many professional sign painters in the two cities. Oh! yes, and we almost forgot to mention that Mr. Pare does not attend either the fights or the sewing circle.

Have you got 'em in your [illegible]?

The human newspaper? The guy who is always ready to tell some disagreeable happening? The guy who through advancing years is approaching senility? or the guy who has reached maturity in years, but not mentally? What shall be done with the obnoxious human who with his subtle actions and ingratiating manners fairly constitutes a human newspaper?

Send your suggestions to Bozo.

Yes, we balk at murder.

Babe Ruth of Plant A went into training April 21 at 2.30.

You will please take note while in Boston attending the game at Braves field April 18, also Fenway April 19) getting a few points. I think he needs them all right (the older the better). I will not say who he is. You will know him in due time. Over the fence Dinney.

Clarence Ellis at the fight—

"What do you want for fifty cents, a murder?"

Chas. Leach: "No, a revolution!"

Frank Martel is on the road to Wealth at last; selling old coins. He sent a dime to Texas and now has to pay twenty-nine cents for its return.

Small boy watching Joe Charbonneau: "Say, Mama, if he fell down he wouldn't break his nose 'cause his "tummy" is a good "shock absorber."

Tom Campbell is limbering up the old "soup bone" in case some of the younger pitchers go stale. Tom was one of the best in his day.

Wonder if "Pete's" intentions are serious? See him coming from Portland every week.

Being somewhat reserved in our actions, and having old-fashioned ideas as to dress and adornment, we were slightly shocked to find "Punk" Lavigne strolling about with "two on one side and three on the other." When asked what it was he haughtily replied. "Why—a moustache." We're going to cage him up and place him on exhibit at a nickle a peek. But it hasn't stopped yet. With "Shorty" Leach and Punk sticking together for safety, we easily anticipate a third member to the "Peek-a-Boo Club." Who will it be?

Cloth Room 191

By BEATRICE VEILLEUX.

Mrs. Eugene Letourneau has left the employ of this department to make her home in Salem, Mass.

We are glad to have Miss Bonneau back with us after being out on account of sickness.

Miss Flora Corriveau greatly enjoys her visits to Worcester, Mass. Let's hope you can go again soon, Flora.

The girls of the Wee Wee club went on a Mayflower party on Sunday, May 1, and returned with some nice bouquets.

Mr. James Donovan, who has also been out sick, is on the job again. Glad to have you back, "Jimmie."

It seems good to see Ora back after being out two weeks. How do you like housekeeping, Ora?

Miss Nora Calnan, who has also been out on the sick list, is again with us. Welcome back, Nora!

"Bobby" Janelle is all ready for a hard day's work at chopping wood or carrying coal. The clerk in the store tried to fit him to size 44 but "Bobby" found them too large and exchanged them for the pair he has on. Alphe Janelle, his father, who works in 25-B, is telling him how to pose for his picture.

Elsie Wakefield and Gladys Norwood demonstrate how easily the 1927 styles can be converted to the corn-fed '70s. Pillows assisted in the change-overs.

Cloth Room 193-B

Here's something new for Plant B. Room 193-A now boasts of something unique in social clubs. It is known as the "Jolly Six Club." This organization is more or less of a secret one, due to the fact that no meetings are held, and each member is just the opposite to what the name implies. Being called the "Jolly Six," it is of course, restricted to only six members. Sad to relate, they are each and every one of them sad and gloomy figures. Each member has pledged himself to chew at least one stick of gum daily and to refrain from all unnecessary profanity. They have also pledged to stick together through thick and thin. That's where the chewing gum comes in. Donations of chewing gum will be gratefully accepted.

Miss Harriet Sands was a recent visitor at the mill. Bring Helen along with you the next time, Harriet. Edith Critchley was also a recent visitor. Miss Critchley was formerly with the girls of 193-A.

The Messrs. Donovan and Booth were visitors in Portland the other night. During their short stay they took in Keith's. When asked about the show they declared it was "gra-a-nd."

Proulx claims that the best fight he has ever seen was Milton Sills in the "Sea Tiger."

Labrecque claims that the only way to keep a stitcher going is to keep your foot on the pedal. You're right, Alex, providing you don't keep your foot there too long.

Young Darcy has forsaken "Mary Lou" for "Silver Threads Among the Gold." I appreciate the change very much for it brings back memories of my childhood days.

Leo's latest: "The bells are ringing for me and my girl." That's the boy, Leo. They are bound to ring for us all sooner or later.

Wonder who the young man is who tips his hat to a couple of nice looking young ladies in the trolley car every noon?

Cloth Room 31

By PEARL MURPHY.

"Simmie" was lifting a good sized cut of cloth the other day and wondered if his name appeared as Simpson or "Samson" on the books.

Blanche Paiment is no longer talking Brunswick. It's Alfred now!

Agnes Simard's favorite game is Blackbird.

Rose and Mabel will have to practice a whole lot before entering the Marathon race.

Grace is especially fond of Teddy's since she and Stella returned from their Boston visit.

Though the dandelion is considered the ugliest of all spring flowers, Bob Murphy insists it is his favorite. We wonder why?

We miss Mattie's melodious ripple. However, we suppose her sunshine falls upon other heads. Mattie is now across the street in the Saco-Lowell office.

We are all convinced that Louise Bertrand uses no facial makeup. It's just her natural blush.

We are all glad to see Blanche Desnoyers back with us again after an absence of several weeks on account of illness.

Why the smile, Beatrice? Oh, yes, the wedding bells will soon be ringing!

Here is Margaret Stewart's favorite song. "Can She Make a Cherry Pie, Billy Boy?" Please, explain, Margaret.

Too bad, Louis, that Irene was not at the "shower." Better luck next time!

After the collection had been taken up Frances changed her mind about getting married. It was only a joke, girls. Next time she will be serious.

We all hope Mrs. Hooper and Mrs. McKenney will be able to join us soon. They are both out on account of illness.

Weaving 21-B

By ERNEST HEVEY.

Miss Elizabeth Duross of 24-A went to the court house at Alfred recently to get her final naturalization papers.

Miss Angelina Lambert is now employed as a weaver in 24-A.

Arthur Sawyer is now the proud owner of a new car. Oh, beg pardon! It's just his old one with a new coat of paint. Some class, Art!

Mrs. Emelia Moreau was out a few days recently.

Armand Poisson, fixing man of 22-A and 24-A is quite a boxing fan. He never fails to attend a show.

Joseph Custeau is now doing spare work in this department.

Arthur Vir, while on a recent trip to Augusta with his Henry special spent considerable time on the highway. It was nothing but a puncture or so.

John M. of 23-A and Oscar of 22-A are some actors. They figured prominently in a recent play.

Mrs. Ina Savard of 22-A has been out for a few days.

Noe Paquette of this room is out on account of sickness.

Rose, battery hand of this room, is sorry she can't follow the latest styles from Paris. Never mind, Rose, they're pretty short now.

Jennie and Jeannette are setting the styles in the hosiery department. "Roll 'em, girls, roll 'em!"

Peter Gowls, scrubber of the room, was out recently on account of sickness.

One of the boys with the big smile is Wladek Choraskey. Wladek has a real welcome sign for everyone.

SPINNING

Room 55-B

We wish Miss Bernier would get a weight on her apron.

Miss Aurise Pelletier, who has been ill, it is hoped will soon be back at her old position.

Esther Plessis substituted for Miss Pelletier while the latter has been ill.

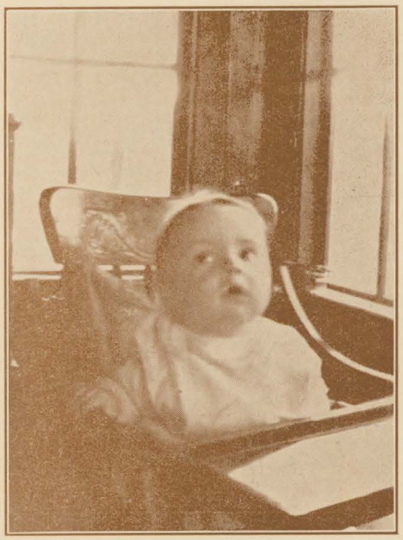
Mrs. Emma Dube has joined our force as a doffer.

There are a lot of surprises coming off pretty soon. We might say that there will be some weddings. Germaine and June, Rose and August.

Mrs. Georgianna Roberge and daughter, Rena, of the spooling department, have been to Fall River, Mass., where they were called by the illness of Mrs. Roberge's sister.

Overseer Clappison spent Patriot's Day with relatives in Manchester, N. H.

Possibly our genial and efficient book-



Little Priscilla May is the daughter of Roland Sylvester of Weaving 13-1. Priscilla is eleven months old and is right on the job when the dinner bell rings.

THE RESPONSE TO OUR CALL FOR PICTURES AND SNAPSHOTS WAS FINE; DIG OUT THE OLD FAMILY ALBUM AND LET US SEE WHAT SOME OF OUR BOYS AND GIRLS LOOKED LIKE NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO!

THE PEPPERELL OFFICE GIRLS

Top Row, left to right. Anne Dineen, Elizabeth Eon, Belle Burchill, Marie Micknowich, Gertrude Watson, Nurse Martha Curley and Ellen Kearney.

Bottom Row: Gladys Hamel, Mrs. C. Sutherland, Eleanor Meserve, Emma Kearney and Sadie Roberts.

Mrs. Sutherland is holding Agent Whitehead's little dog, "Jill."

keeper, Miss Nellie Cantara, may be able to tell us after June why Henry Ford has shut down his enormous plant for a month. Cupid in his message to her many friends says she is to make her home in the big city and that she and her hubby-to-be, who works in Detroit, will be well posted on what is going on in Ford town. Anyhow, we can extend hearty congratulations and wish Miss Cantara bon voyage in her trip of married life.

Then again there is Joe Doherty, one of our esteemed second hands, who is also going to make the jump into matrimony. Joe is to lead Miss Annette Martin to the altar and the affair promises to be a big event. Felicitations are extended Joe and many wishes of good luck.

Our congratulations are plenty and all hope that they will bring good luck.

Echoes from 25-B

Marie, when are we going to hear the wedding bells?

We are wondering how Eva A. can breathe with your belt so tight?

Cecile claims all honors as chief jumping jack of the room.

Spark Plug is playing poker for matches. How are the games coming along, Sparky?

If your aprons were five inches longer they'd be just the right length, Blanche.

One of the big lanky boys came in the room the other day and started to talk with Yvonne. Yvonne came just to his knee-caps!

Warp Spinning—24 B and 25

Mr. C. H. McCarthy was a recent visitor at Long Lake. He went over the road in his new Chrysler going through Alfred, Sanford and Springvale.

Onesime Pinard says the Pontiac is all right if it wasn't so tender on the gas. He says it is like a frog—simply touch the accelerator and it hops right away from you.

Mathilda Guerin is out sick. We hope she will be back with us soon.

Rosario Fortier, the well-known boxer, won't be obliged to do any more running while training. He has bought himself a Lizzie and plans to travel twice as far as usual. One mile ahead and one mile up and down.

Willie Champagne, who works with him, has bought a Lizzie also. Willie says that he may not be able to beat Rosario in the ring but has high hopes of turning the trick on the road.

Ernest Huot took his daughter to the Grand Trunk Station in Portland, Tuesday, where she took the train for Montreal to spend the summer with her grandfather, Mr. Paradis.

Wilfrid Huot is out sick. We trust he will soon be better and return to his work.

Pepperell Sewing Club

The membership book of the Pepperell Sewing Club shows a list of 162 names at the present time, and it is still growing.

Meetings are held every Monday evening at the Club Rooms at 7.30 o'clock and refreshments are served after the sewing period is over. The material for this work is furnished free of charge to Pepperell folks and some very beautiful pieces of work have been turned out by the girls.

Among the many articles made to date are card table covers, center pieces, runners, vanity sets, luncheon sets, bedspreads, aprons, nightgowns and art work on sheets and pillow cases.

An exhibition will be held at some future date and prizes will be awarded for the best work.

There is plenty of "pep" and plenty of material on hand at these meetings, and Mrs. Euphemia Ladd, who is in charge of the work, wants to bring the membership of the circle to 300. Try to attend the next meeting!

UNDER THE DRAGON'S EYE

One of the leading figures in Warren King's department attended a wedding the other day. It was a wonderful wedding. The girl was as sweet as any girl who ever lived, but modern. As she walked up the aisle on her father's arm, her lips lightly tilted at the corners in a happy smile, she was a picture of modest beauty. Her filmy wedding gown and gossamer veil floated around her fair blond head like a halo. She was as nearly an angel as girls get to be in this world. At the altar as she passed from her father, the man she had always loved, to the man to whom she would devote the rest of her life, her dainty slipper touched a potted lily resting on the floor and turned it over. Smiling again, she turned to the dear old pastor waiting at the chancel, and said: "THAT WAS A HELL OF A PLACE TO PUT A LILY."

On the recent visit to Boston by a party of the boys to buy gymnasium equipment the following conversation took place between two of them:

Ed Moll: "If you want to smell something heavenly, take a sniff of the lapel of my coat!"

George Moulen: "H-m-m,—Say, that's fine. What is it?"

Ed: "That's some wonderful perfume that my best girl put there. Fifteen dollars an ounce!"

George: "Say, that's nothing." (Holding out lapel of coat): "Just take a smell of that!"

Ed: "And what's that?"

George: "Clam chowder—15c a plate!"

When Jimmy Donovan was a lad in school he was exceptionally smart. Attest the following: His English teacher explained, one day, that there were four requisites to a good short story. "Brevity, a reference to religion, some association with the royalty and an illustration of modesty. I will now give you thirty minutes to write a story."

Ten minutes later the hand of Jimmy went up.

"That is fine, Jimmy," she complimented, "and now read your story to the class."

Jimmy read: "My Gawd," said the countess, "take your hand off my knee!"

Gladys Hamel: "Why are you running that steam roller over that field?"

Manuel Sousa: "I'm going to raise mashed potatoes this year!"

The Dragon hears some funny conversations. Here are some samples:

Anne Prescott: "Could I see the captain?"

First Mate: "He's forward, Miss."

Anne: "I'm not afraid. I've been out with college boys!"

Nurse Curley: "What happened to you? Were you in an accident?"

Overseer McCarty: "No, I was being shaved by a lady barber when a mouse ran across the floor."

Safety saves sickness, suffering, sorrow.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LEWISTON DIVISION

The Lewiston Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lowell Division.

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Boost Your Products

Do you employees of the Pepperell Manufacturing Company realize that, in Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases, you are helping to put on the market absolutely the finest grade of sheets and pillow cases that can be made? If you fully realize this fact you should be proud of it and embrace every opportunity to pass the information on to others.

Tell your friends about the wonderful materials which go into the making of these products, of the extra threads to the inch that add strength and longer life to them, of the honest fine-woven cotton which grows steadily softer and more comfortable after the first washing, and of the care and pains you and your fellow employes daily put into the finishing of these superfine sheets and pillow cases.

Impress upon them the vital fact that our products can be purchased at all of the best stores for a very few cents more than what they will pay for articles of an inferior quality, which have been chemically and physically mistreated to make them look like what they aren't. You folks who work on Lady Pepperell products each day know that they are not packed and filled with sizing to fool the fingers of prospective customers.

If you can persuade your friends to give Lady Pepperell sheets and pillow cases a trial, you will not only do them a very great favor but you will also earn their everlasting gratitude. In addition to this you will help to build the business which means so much to you.

It pays to advertise.

Mother

Around this word cling the sweetest and tenderest memories of life. To her we owe our existence, the happiness of childhood, the sweetness of youth and all the hallowed traditions of life. She alone never falters, never swerves from the path of vigilance during all the years, and to her dying hour she gives undiminished loyalty. Nations and men pass from the pages of life; wealth and fame bestow their honors; ambitions and dreams disappear; the realities of life disappoint—but, through all, Mother remains unchanged from our cradle to the silence of her grave. Forgetting ingratitude, yearning for the words of praise too seldom given even when richly deserved, she brings tears to us only when with the passing of years, she dies.

The coming of May with its breath of spring and fragrance of flowers brings to us the duty to pause and, out of our busy lives, to give one day to the memory of Mother. Let us pay proper tribute to mothers that are living, as well as to mothers that are dead. Let us not hesitate to assume the particular duties of making this day one of outstanding significance in the community.

Your tribute will bring joy to the mothers that are living and bless the earth with the spirit of the mothers that are gone.

What you can do for your mother:—

Pay her a visit. Don't say you can't get away.

Write her a fine long letter. If you can enclose some snapshots of yourself, the little ones, and others she is interested in, so much the nicer for her.

Take her out. Show her a jolly time.

Send her flowers.

Send her candy.

Send her a telegram.

Send her a gift.

Plant a white birch tree in your yard in honor of her. If you have no yard plant it on the highway.

Display the flag in her honor and that of all mothers.

Ballad of the Radio Bug

Dedicated to BILLY WARD.

I've just turned up my rheostat.
Sit down. Don't make a sound.
I'm going to get—Jehosephat!
Who tinkered with my ground?

Now just be patient while I try.
I'll get Miami bye and bye.

I had St. Louis yesterday,
Mobile and Tarrytown.
And now I'm going to get you—say!
This battery's run down!

Now just be patient while I try.
I'll get Miami bye and bye.

This little set runs just as well
As Jones'; don't you think?
Just wait until you hear Mi—hell!
My tubes are on the blink!

Now just be patient while I try.
I'll get Miami bye and bye.

Sh!-Sh! I've got it! Hear 'em, Sam?
So easy it's a pity.
Why, I'd get Germany if—damn!
He says it's Jersey City.

Now just be patient while I try.
I'll get Miami bye and bye.

I guess they can't be on tonight,
Or else the atmosphere
Has failed to leave conditions right
Except for stations near.

Tomorrow night if you'll drop in
We'll get Miami sure as sin.

—Parke Cummings.

Many a man has lost his own balance trying to push the other fellow overboard.

Ask Us Another One

1. When was the Lewiston Bleachery established?
2. What is the capacity of the filtering plant?
3. Who is the president of our Automobile Club?
4. Name the tonsorial artist who learned his trade in the Starch Room?
5. Who taught Peter Sullivan to drive a car?

Answers

1. The Lewiston Bleachery was established in 1880.
2. The capacity of the filtering plant is 17,000,000 gallons of water and twenty cigarette stubs every twenty-four hours.
3. The Hon. Pete Sullivan is president of our Automobile Club.
4. Joe "Huggy" Kernan learned the tonsorial trade in the Starch Room.
5. Several have been accused but deny all responsibility.

A young man left the farm and got a job in the city. He wrote a letter to his brother who had elected to stick by the farm, telling of the joys of city life, in which he said:

"Thursday we autoed out to the Country club where we golfed until dark. Then we trolleyed back to town and danced until dawn. Then we motored to the beach and Fridayed there."

The brother on the farm wrote back:

"Yesterday we buggied to town and baseballed all afternoon. Then we went to Ned's and pokered till morning. Today, we muled out to the cornfield and ge-hawed till sundown. Then we suppered and then we piped for a while. After that we staircased up to our room and bedsteaded until the clock fived."

"I hear Jimmy went blind drinking coffee."

"What was in it?"

"A spoon."

MRS. ANNIE ALBERTS
Popular employe of the Sheet Factory.

Freda O'Donnell

The Sheet Factory Beauty Contest

This contest, which was announced in the last issue of the Pepperell Sheet, has been creating great interest. The voting has ben very heavy and the committees in charge have put in many busy hours sorting and counting the votes.

In this issue we are pleased to announce that the preliminary contests have been decided and we are now entering the finals. We take pleasure in presenting for your approval the three winners of the semi-final round, Miss Rose Tremblay, Miss Freda O'Donnell and Miss Betty McGraw. These young ladies received the largest number of votes cast and were tied with 2,423 votes each. Besides the votes which were handed in for the winners, ballots totaling 6,285 were cast. These were in favor of six other girl employees of this department.

In the June issue of the Pepperell Sheet we will announce the final winner. We ask you to bear in mind that the winner will be decided by your votes and we ask you to consider carefully the merits of each of the contestants before casting your ballots

You may vote as often as you wish during the times specified for voting. The rules for the finals will be the same as those governing the preliminary contests and which were announced in last month's issue.

Get your votes in early. The voting will close on Tuesday, May 31st, at 5.30 o'clock and the winner will be announced in the June issue of the Pepperell Sheet.

Safe conditions are good, but safe men are better.

MISCELLANEOUS

William Lawlor has purchased a beautiful Buick sedan with which he plans to see America first.

Tom Jones has joined the Y. M. C. A. and will soon be heard from as a volley ball player.

Fred Huntress has the Essex all primed for a busy season.

Bob Tardiff has resigned from the Pepperell Sheet. His health has not been of the best and he will soon enter a hospital to undergo an operation. His many friends hope that it will prove successful and that it will restore him to perfect health.

It is rumored that Carl Morrill spends part of his lunch hour at the telephone. Getting pretty serious, Carl.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cook have returned from their honeymoon and have been busy acknowledging the well wishes of their friends.

Jack Cronin, of the Packing Room, is

Rose Tremblay

the proud owner of a bright new Chevrolet. Jack believes in keeping up with the times.

Mary Kelliher is preparing a series of articles entitled "Modern Methods of Reducing." These will be published in the Pepperell Sheet if Mary is willing to pay enough for the privilege.

The stage is all set for the opening New England League baseball game and the Bleachery rooters will be out in full force. It is planned to march to the Athletic Park and the parade will be in charge of Capt. Michael Brogan. His aides will be Sergt. Thos. F. Coughlin and Private John Leahey. The band will be under the direction of Al McLure, who swings a mean baton.

Miss Nellie Donovan, of the Remnant Room, attended the Strand recently and enjoyed the program immensely.

Rex Stover, of the Frame Room, has been offered a tryout with the Lewiston Baseball Club. Rex is one of the best catchers in the State and has had several season's experience in league baseball.

OFFICE ITEMS

Miss Thompson journeyed to Washington last month. While there she paid her respects to President Coolidge.

Elmer Clark has become quite a duck hunter. It is said that he recently killed two of these birds with one shot from his trusty Chevrolet.

Larry Egan was a recent visitor in Portland where, as a member of the Harmony Four, he sang at the Elks' banquet. He returned with a severe neck strain, caused by gazing aloft at the skyscrapers.

Miss Hall offers for this month's contribution to the horticultural hall of fame, some beautiful jonquils and pansies.

Joe Gastonguay is still the Mellie Dunham of the Bleachery, in spite of the fact that several other would-be virtuosos have tried to out-fiddle him.

J. Arthur Cloutier is sporting a fine new grey suit. Artie is a regular Beau Brummel and easily leads the fashion parade.

Robert Ingersoll, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, was a recent visitor at our office. He was the guest of Mr. Rowe.

Margaret Moore plans to attend the opening performance at the Lake Grove Theater.

Lester Davis has hung up his volley ball equipment and will now turn his attention to golf.

Sam Kingston will spend Memorial Day in Boston, where he will be the guest of S. J. Mahoney, sporting editor of the Boston Advertiser.

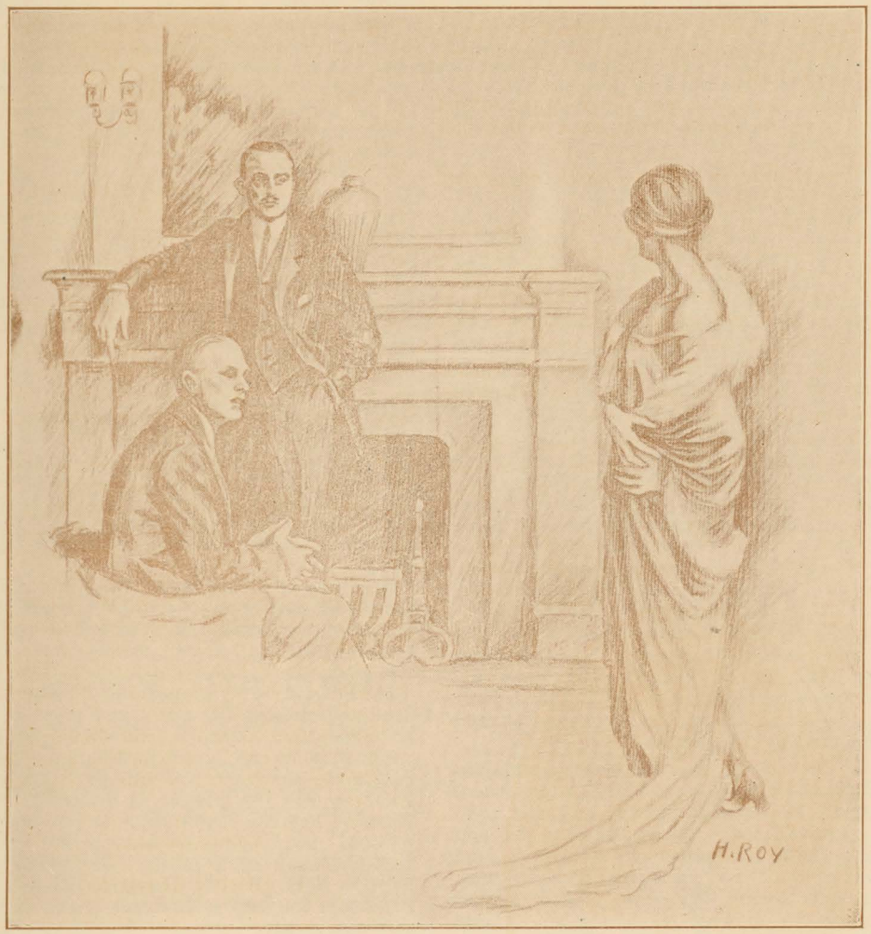
IT DIED LAUGHING

The braggart member of a club was boasting of his skill at all kinds of sport.

"I have just taken up shooting," he said, "and it comes easy to me. The first time I went out, after about two minutes there lay a rabbit dead at my feet."

"What did it die of?" asked a man in the corner.—Vicksburg (Miss.) Herald.

Betty McGraw



Lady Pepperell makes a hit with the critics.

HEMS AND HAWS FROM THE SHEET FACTORY

The Sheet Factory girls are great rooters for the Bleachery girls bowling team and turn out in large numbers at every game. The team is made up of Alice Gibbs, captain; Juliet Tardif and Marie Bolduc of the Sheet Factory, and Gertrude Vaughn and Bernice Brochu of the White Folding Room. The girls lost their first game because of stage fright but have won the last three games by large margins.

Rita Houle says that reducing gum is hard to digest.

Annie Albert made quite a hit with her new spring coat.

Lena Shanahan has given up chewing gum for a while.

If dresses get any shorter we are afraid Colombe Frasier will have to give up her job.

Albert Baker, who recently substituted for Bob Tardif, as timekeeper, has many admirers among the fair sex in this department.

Alice Marcotte challenges anybody in the Bleachery to a banana-eating contest.

Minnie Dobson has returned from a two weeks' vacation. During her absence Jimmy Mack acted as forelady.

Angelina Croteau and her partner have succeeded in keeping out of the Pepperell Sheet so far but they are still with us.

If Alice Marcotte keeps on piling her partner up with sheets we shall not be able to find her. You-Hoo Irene! Where are you?

Mary Bolduc is quite a runner. She decided to take a sprint on Lisbon street one night recently but got away to a bad start. After picking herself up she decided to walk the rest of the way.

Mary Saucier could not go down the stairs fast enough the other noon so she rolled down. Lucky they were all girls, Mary, or you would have been killed in the rush.

The move girls are shedding tears over Mary Minnehan's recent illness.

Perley McCosh and his wife, Nettie, went after mayflowers one Sunday and brought back dandelions. Let us know when the wine is ready, Perley.

Germaine St. Laurent must be saving her money to get married for she has not had her hair curled for the last three weeks.

Rose Tremblay recently gave a circus exhibition by imitating a South Sea Island baboon She made Lon Chaney look like Rudolph Valentino.

Lauretta Lagueux would like to know what tulip salve is. If anybody in the room knows kindly tell her right away, for she is very anxious to find out.

Eddie Leahey decided to move his ice chest on the back piazza. So he has purchased a glass eye to watch it.

Mr. Jones has been lecturing so much lately that the girls have nicknamed him Rev. Jones.

James McDonough must have got his pay in advance for he has agreed to play with McClure's Syncopators for the same wages. Blah! Blah!

Mrs. Comeau and Mrs. Pelshaw were seen going in the house of Mrs. Dexter, the fortune teller, the other night, to have their fortunes told. Why bother going over to Auburn? Lena O'Brien says she is just as good and charges nothing for her services.

James McDonough says that he is glad that summer is near so his saxaphone will not freeze.

Annie Callahan, here is your name again. Do not get angry. By the way, how is Patrick?

Lady Pepperell wants to know:

What would Laura Morin have for her lunch if she couldn't get chocolate fudge?

Why Rose Daley goes to Portland every week-end?

If you have seen Ida Levesque's baby curls.

If the speed didn't stop at noon when Cecile Bosse would eat her dinner.

Why Yvette Couillard is so shy about having her name appear in the Sheet.

Where Mary Bolduc and Menalie Morrissette went on Easter Sunday to take such lovely snapshots.

STOREHOUSE TRUCK

Pat Hamilton is predicting that Al Smith will be the next Democratic nominee for President. Pat has the almost uncanny ability of picking winners in nine cases out of ten, so we will place our money on Al.

Al McLure receives more mail than Lewis Stone, but of a different sort. Al gets catalogs from all the makers of musical instruments.

Tom Johnson has been made leader of the Royal Rooters and will sing "Tessie" at the opening baseball game of the season.

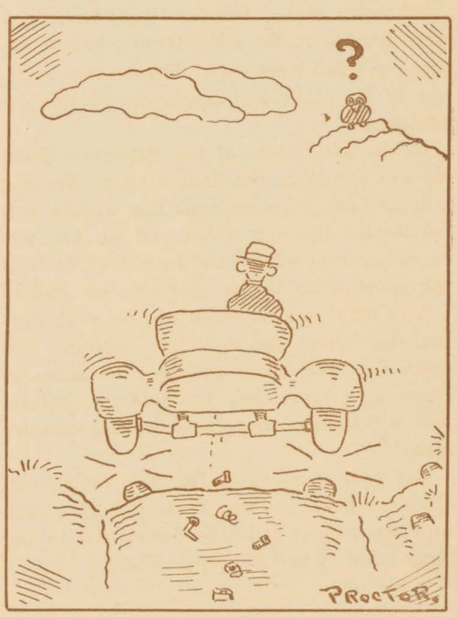
Bill Leger has the distinction of having caught the first salmon of the season at Lake Auburn.

INFREQUENTLY

A Scottish minister was on his usual rounds when he encountered one of his old friends.

"And how is the old world treating you, Jock?" asked the minister.

"Very seldom," replied Jock, sadly.—Exchange.



Jim O'Kane invested sixty dollars in an automobile(?)

GLADYS BREEN

Miss Breen was employed for a while in the Sheet Factory. This picture shows her as a member of the Lewiston High School Basketball team, of which she was a star player.

MORE BLEACHERY TALENT

At the monthly banquet and gathering of the Androscoggin Valley Mill Men's Association, which was held on Wednesday evening, May 11th, at the DeWitt Hotel, the entertainment was furnished by talent from the Lewiston Bleachery. The performers, by their wonderful program, added more laurels to an already lengthy list.

The affair opened at 6.30 with a banquet which was enjoyed by over two hundred members of the Association. After the inner man had been thoroughly satisfied, cigars were lighted and the attention of all was focused upon the stage where Stephen Crowley and John Murphy opened the show with a prologue which was brimful of comedy and hot shots directed at several prominent mill men.

The Bleachery orchestra, composed of William Donovan, piano; Joseph Gastonguay and Albert McLure, violins; Carleton Morrill, saxophone; Wilfred Nadeau, cornet, and Leo Soucy, drums, next played an overture, which was very well done. This was followed by a comedy sketch entitled "Mother of Three," with Henry Breen as the mother and Elmer Griffin as the father. These young men showed a lot of ability and provoked much merriment.

Frank Spivey played several old-time airs on the accordion, which were very good, and another short sketch entitled "In the Insane Hospital Office," followed. In this Sketch John Murphy, as the doctor, Elmer Griffin as the patient, and Henry Breen as the Governor's wife, drew many hearty laughs with their comedy lines. When the chuckles had ceased John Kenney sang the "Bells in the Lighthouse" so effectively that one could almost feel the tang of the salt sea air.

John Murphy appeared in a novelty number, "The King with the Terrible Temper," assisted by the orchestra. Mr. Murphy possesses much ability and succeeded in putting over his offering in true professional style. Following this number William Davis rendered "Take in the Sun," and as is usually the case, registered a decided hit. A buck and wing dance by Ronaldo Leclair was enjoyed and Alphonse Bernard won the audience by the capable manner in which he sang "Lonesome" and "Marcheta."

The next number and one of the features of the evening was a specialty by Calvin Rowe, Michael Goff, Timothy O'Leary, Sr., and Timothy O'Leary, Jr. Messrs. Rowe and Goff performed on the harmonica, O'Leary Jr. on the violin, while O'Leary Sr. executed several old-time jigs and reels. Following this, James Sommerville gave an artistic imitation of the great Harry Lauder, singing "If ever I Marry Again." Carleton Morrill delighted all with his saxophone solo "Saxaphobia," and Thomas Jones, who has been taken for George Bernard Shaw on several occasions, gave a dramatic reading entitled "The Dream."

At this time the Bleachery orchestra played the Old Timer's Waltz, which was a medley of olden favorites, and the audience raised their voices, singing the choruses lustily. Metheador Rancourt sang "Out of the Dusk" in a very pleasing manner and Frank Wellman played a very artistic and difficult piano number, "Capricante."

Harry Deforge executed the Tarantula Dance and his snaky hip motions made a big hit. Joseph Gastonguay followed with a violin solo, "Souvenir de Lubreck," and drew a generous hand. The next number introduced the Bleachery Quartet, Elmer Griffin, first tenor; James McDonough, second tenor; Lawrence Egan, baritone, and William Davis, bass. These young men rendered several old melodies and concluded with Elmer Griffin singing Bridget O'Flynn and the other members assisting in the chorus. During this piece Bill Davis found time to get over a few good-natured parodies with William Robbins and James Dawber, prominent Bates mill men, as the targets.

The next number brought forth Thomas Cunliffe and his ukelele. He sang several popular and snappy numbers and his act went over big. Fred Chandler, with the form of a gazelle, gave his version of the Black Bottom, and his costume, which was evidently built by an expert modiste, convulsed the gathering. Another accordion solo was next offered, this time by Axel Neilson and Mr. Neilson deserved and received much applause for his expert playing.

Louis Driscoll, the ever popular balladist, pleased immensely with his "Bells of St. Mary's" and for an encore "Dear Little Home of My Dreams." The closing number of the program introduced Thomas Kelly and his nine year old son. Father and son brought back memories of the good old minstrel days with their playing of the bones. The younger Kelly shows promise of becoming even more expert than his very clever father. Their act drew much applause and many favorable comments.

Joseph Lacousiere acted as electrician and William Blair and Patrick Kelleher had charge of the curtain. Their work savored of the professional and many wondered if these gentlemen had not had previous experience along these lines.

The Committee in charge of the evening's program was made up of Stephen H. Crowley, Elmer F. Griffin, John F. Murphy and William T. Lawlor and to these four much praise is due for their untiring efforts. They, no doubt, feel somewhat repaid by the fact that all present voted the show one of the best amateur affairs staged in these cities for some time.

A TRUE STORY

This story dates back to when my grandfather was a young man and is as true as gospel. In fact, all of my friends know that I speak the truth at all times and would never knowingly utter a falsehood.

My granddad had spent all of his life in the woods and was considered a crack shot and an expert guide, but the episode which I am about to relate nearly had him stumped.

He started out one morning in search of deer and walked for miles and miles when he came to a clearing. Suddenly, on the opposite side, he spied a handsome buck deer. He took careful aim and was just about to pull the trigger of his trusty rifle when he heard a slight noise in another direction. Turning his head, he beheld a perfect specimen of a moose. Here was indeed a tight place. Granddad knew that if he shot the deer he would lose the moose, and vice versa.

Granddad was known for his quick thinking and here was a case which called for his speediest brand. After a moment's deliberation he whipped out his hatchet, leaned it against a stump with the sharp edge toward him and fired at it. The hatchet split the bullet in two, one-half laying low the handsome buck and the other half cutting short the career of the moose.

Some of you readers may consider this a wonderful exhibition of shooting, but I assure you it was an every day occurrence with my granddad and in some future issue I will tell you of some of his really good shots.

"Have you heard the new underwear song?"

"Naw! What is it?"

"I underwear my baby is tonight."

Harry Wallsen after a hard day in the woods.

The Dye House Crew

These are the boys who paint the town red; also blue, pink, or what have you? Messrs. Busfield, Pettengill and Pelletier seem to enjoy posing for the camera.

MACHINE SHOP NOTES

Howard Cody is still absent because of illness.

Joe Bouchard has recently made extensive additions to his house. This is work at which Joe is right at home, in more ways than one.

Herman Taylor is now employed at the Bleachery. Taylor was formerly employed at the Lunn & Sweet shoe shop in Auburn.

Not having had a very enjoyable winter at hockey, "Red" Lemieux is looking forward with hope to the coming baseball season. Every summer "Red" makes life miserable for the opposing pitchers.

J. Brannigan is absent because of sickness.

None of the boys as far as is known (and it would be known if they had) have been to the White Mountains yet. This is the same trip on which P. Sullivan once lost his way in the fog.

Axel Nielson recently bought a waffle iron. One night a neighbor (name withheld) came in to see him and Neilson asked him if he liked waffles. The neighbor replied that he didn't know but that he would try one. He tried one and tried another. And after that he tried another-and-another-and-another, and so on far, far into the night. Nielson says he thinks his friend likes waffles.

COLORED FOLDING ROOM

Harry Driscoll is now pleasantly located on a farm in the Thorne's Corner section and invites all of his friends to visit him.

Esther Crowley entertained the girls of the Sewing Circle recently. Refreshments of popcorn and bananas were served and a good time was had by all. The next meeting will be held at the home of Grace Martin.

Ralph Verville has opened his camp at Lake Sabatis, which means that the summer social season is officially on.

Mike O'Brien, who manipulates the elevator ropes in this department, is out with a challenge to anybody in the plant for a catch-as-catch-can wrestling match.

Louis Sampson was seen at the Strand Theater recently. He is a great lover of the flickering films.

We have heard that a certain young lady would like a job in this department and we would suggest that a certain red-headed young man put an extra band around his roll, if she gets the job.

WET END WHISPERS

"Cannonball" Eddie Murphy is sporting one of Joe Huggy's new style haircuts.

Sid Forrest has purchased a new Chevrolet sedan.

Maurice Crowley has one acre of potatoes planted.

Jack Leahey has purchased a Dodge touring car and expects to break all existing records between Lewiston and Old Orchard.

George Nichol and Adrian Lambert continue to improve daily.

Joe "Huggy" Kernan is to open a barber shop a few miles above Lake Grove soon. Alec Haley will drive him out every day in his Hudson coach. Alec will continue to work in the Starch Room.

Charles "Snooks" Crowley is anxiously awaiting the opening of the New England League baseball season. He has purchased two season tickets.

Ed Lavalle of the Starch Room is in the market for a new car.

Peter Sullivan received several May-baskets from his admirers on the first of the month.

WHITE FOLDING ROOM

Billy Carroll is all set for the summer season. He has dusted off his seat in the city park.

Paul Lavigne, who is an exponent of the manly art of self-defense, has received an offer to participate in a boxing exhibition to be held at Peru on July 4th. His opponent is, as yet, unknown.

Berniece Brochu has been wrecking the maples in the Y. W. C. A. bowling league. She is one of our best lady bowlers and is open for engagements with any of her sex.

Margaret Cadigan and Adolphe Buteau are rehearsing a Greek folk dance which they plan to execute at the Fireman's Ball to be held at Farmington Town Hall, on May 29th.

Tom Meehan will visit Boston on May 30th. While there he will make his headquarters at the Hotel Statler.

Toby Joyce has been digging out his baseball paraphernalia. He will attempt to peg out a few more would-be base stealers this summer.

Peter Perron, the Mayor of Greene, is already taking orders for his fall apple crop.

Harry Windle, who is a vocalist of no mean ability, is with us again after several weeks on the Keith circuit.

GREY ROOM GOSSIP

Fred Barbour has entered his dog in a dog show to be held in Boston in July and hopes to bring home a few blue ribbons.

Frank Shufeldt will soon open his summer home at Lake Cobbossee. He is an ardent fisherman and has always been very successful with the reel and tackle.

Pete Pelletier has heard nothing from his recent challenge to anybody in Lewiston or Biddeford for a game, or series of games, of pocket billiards. He says the challenge is still open.

Lou Driscoll was a recent visitor, the guest of Fred Barbour.

A man had been in a public telephone booth for half an hour. He appeared bored, and though he held the receiver to his ear, made no attempt to speak. One of the crowd outside, exasperated with waiting, opened the door and asked abruptly: "Are you speaking to anybody?" "Yes, my wife," was the reply.

ELIZABETH AND MARIE
Daughters of Mrs. Annie Alberts.

PEPPERELL SHEET

LOWELL DIVISION

The Lowell Division of the Pepperell Sheet is published in connection with the Biddeford and Lewiston Divisions.

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STEPHEN YOUMANS
MURRAY FRAZEE
HELEN HARRIMAN
HAZEL KIMBALL
LILLIAN ASH, Cartoonist.

AN ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We received a very complimentary letter from Mr. Gardner Sanford, Advertising Manager, in acknowledgment of our initial performance in the April issue of the "Pepperell Sheet." This compliment is intended for the entire Massachusetts Staff and it is our intention to pass on to every member the proportionate share due to every one of you.

A WORD OF WELCOME

N. CROWE.

We would like to welcome our new help to the Pepperell family and likewise introduce them to the old help.

Since our last issue of the Pepperell Sheet nine new people have become attached to the Upper Clothroom, namely: Ida McCutcheon, Ethel Curran, Joseph Sullivan, Margaret Durkee, Florence Cossette, John McKelvey, Peter Soroghan, John Jarrett and Edward Frechette. I hope that these people will endeavor to help me in gathering material for their department by sending in anything which might help in making our contribution to the "Pepperell Sheet" go over the top.

Anything in the line of jokes, poems, snapshots, cartoons or knocks is welcome. If any criticisms are given they also are welcome if by them we can improve on what we have already tried to do.

List of those who have received compensation since the group insurance was adopted:

Jacob Gregorie, Parmelia Johnson, Amelia Wozniok, Antonia Tomey, Julia Dowd, William F. Carey, John J. Gilbride, Calixte Duclose, Thomas Horan, Marie Audelix Lacroix, Elinza F. Smith, Nellie M. Johnson, Michaed Kisielewski, Blanche Aubin, Etelvina Martin, Charles Borges.

CHALLENGE

Our all star boys' team and all star girls' team challenge any of the Pepperell mills teams of Biddeford, Me., to a bowling match. If you accept this challenge, please let us know if you use duck or candlepins, and if you wish the game to be governed by rules and regulations.

This is Ray Garvey, the well known "runner" of the Clothroom.

SPOOLING YARNS

II Spooling

Henry S., don't think you're the whole fruit stand just because you are a lemon.

Who is the greatest lover that the spool room ever knew?

No, it isn't Delia Kellergher that the Sheiks all rave about,

But it's Katie Cunningham with her goo-goo-googley eyes.

Who is the girl that Minnie Ash takes her hat off to?

A gentleman called Hardy,
A man you all know well
Thirty years in a cotton mill,
And he's got a lot to tell.

You're falling behind in news for this month. Don't tell me that you can't think of anything witty or interesting to write. Act like a live wire, don't let them think that you're dead.

SPINNING YARNS

I Spinning

There is a long-legged fellow
Who works in No. 1
Tried to wash windows
By sticking out his tongue.

Vic B.'s name should be Ingersoll. She has more movements than a dollar watch.

Beatrice T. would be a good editor for "The Town Tattler."

Some men are cranks, but fat Smith is a self starter.

There must have been a sale at the Goodwill—Billy Harding has a new vest.

An old-timer in No. I wants to know what happened to Joe Noel's bowlin~ team. Joe was heard telling the world one Monday morning what a wonderful team he had. After learning the roster of the team whose manager approached him for a match he disbanded the team but reorganized it ten minutes later when an admittedly weaker team approached him for a match on the same date mentioned by the first manager.

Apple Sauce! ! !

I see that Grace B. was at the Commodore shaking the hayseeds out of her shoes.

Cora and Johnnie were seen coming out of the five and ten one Saturday evening after looking over the tin sale. It looks pretty serious, Cora.

II Spinning

Billie Wilson claims that he is the champion yarn reeler of the mill, but Frank C. says he is ready to meet him any time.

Well, Mary L., the first hundred years are the hardest.

There is a curly-headed fellow
Who tried to fix a frame,
He made a good attempt,
But it was all in vain.

Vic U. is a tough worker, but she is some Black Bottom dancer.

Josie M. gets an awful kick out of the Love Story Magazine.

Somebody ought to broadcast the fact that the war is all over—it looks as though some people didn't know it.

XII Spinning

Now that the bowling season is over, let's talk baseball, Fish.

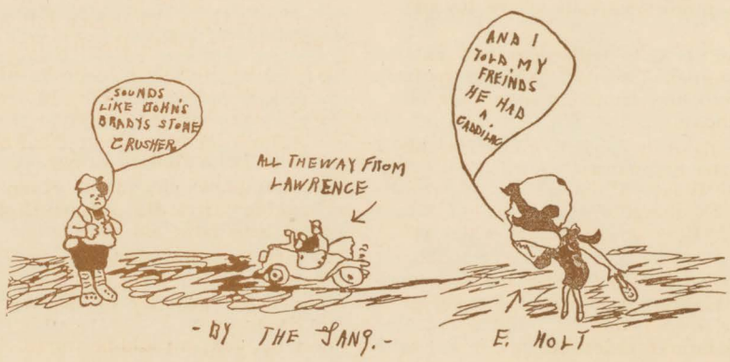
The next time that Ernest Perry cracks a smile the mill will shut down.

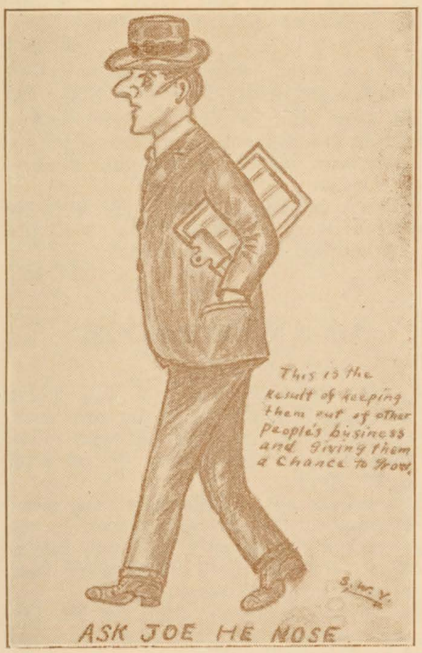
Pop Silva talks a good game, but that's about all.

The boys wonder why Rose Whitley is always smiling.

Well, Kate McP., when are we going to hear your wedding bells ring?

We would like to hear more from No. 12. Get busy and write up something interesting to surprise the world with.





CLOTHROOM NOTES

N. C. and M. C.

We wonder where Ed. H. was going the other night with his bright tie and top coat?

Why does Jean L. get her hair curled every week now?

We see Angela R. hurrying home every Wednesday night.

Lillian S. might be cute now, but you should have seen her when she was a baby.

Ray D. says practice makes perfect.

Why is Nell N. always singing "Forgive Me?"

Who is the small girl with the punch like Jack Dempsey? A. T.

Ray D. is not playing the Highlands any more.

The "Princess" at Keith's is Anna T.'s only rival.

We're wondering who the "boy friend" is that "Baby Ashe" meets at Kearney Square every night. Oh! We know Harold Lloyd.

"Near Beir."

Pat and Abie argued
And nearly came to blows,
For Patrick got his Dutch up
When Abie's Irish rose.

One of our folders was seen doing a toe dance around Kearney Square.

Some people are so dumb that they thought they would get pillow covers with the "Pepperell Sheet."

Ray G. is mighty careful where he sits these days.

We wonder if A. C. will wear his spats with his "English Tweeds." (These spats were a gift to him from his co-worker on his last birthday.)

Ask Ray about her most embarrassing moment at the Strandway.

Dempsy: "What ya' doing?"
Manuel: "Nothing."
Dempsy: "How do ya' know when ya' finished?""

It is whispered Guy Sweet has a new position, a traveling salesman for a corset firm. We wish him luck.

J. R. says figures never lie.

Joe M. says a smile on the hip is worth two on the face.

What would happen if Anna L. stopped talking?

Winnie J. stopped blushing?

Mary P. bobbed her hair?

Lillian St. I. had no errands to do at noon hour?

Well, Jean, as long as you don't want your name in the paper, we won't tell them you had your picture taken.

Pat L. was looking for old age last week. Looking for something you've got already, Pat?

Ethel H. knows the road to Lawrence by heart.

We Wonder

How you all like A. Conley's "English Tweeds."

How long it will be before we see R. Demaris taking his god-child out for another walk.

Where J. Morrissey's mind is when he is on the street. Where is it, Jim?

If Phil thinks he is a "goat getter." All right there, Phil. You are the only "goat" we know of.

If F. Conley intends to become an opera star.

What rank A. Therian would be in if she had lived in the time of professional women boxers.

At a party given recently to Helen McNamara, she was presented with many valuable gifts, such as a clock (Big Ben) from the girls at the desk, pencils, paper, etc., from others.

Helen was overwhelmed with joy. She cried so much her hair has been seen straight, something never known to have happened before.

Many pretty dresses in pastel shades were worn at the party such as black, dark blue, more black and cranberry red. After the lunch was served (two sandwiches) the girls decided to call the party to a close, wishing Helen many more such birthdays.

The upper cloth room girls wish to congratulate Miss Mary McNamara on her coming marriage to Mr. J. Manning.

A few more visits to Dr. Donnelly and Catherine B. won't be speaking to us girls. (Ha, ha, didn't hurt a bit, did it, Catherine?)

"Papa" Higgins that runs the elevator doesn't seem to be so good-natured lately. We wonder why?

It would be much cheaper for James C. if he would move to Centralville, instead of running over every night.

How about it Jimmie?

Joe Michaud has been seen strolling down Hildreth street with a certain young lady from the Cloth Room on Sunday night and it looks real serious.

Cheer up, Alyce, we won't tell anybody you work in the Cloth Room. Ha, ha.

By the time this goes to press Mrs. May Ringwood will be situated in her new home, No. 154 Andover street.

No wonder Winnie Jump-ed when she was told to go to Hell-en Crowe.

Now we know why Jack Manning has been singing "Give Me a June Night." It won't be long now, old dear.

The girls are all wondering why J. Regan has been going around with such a long face since the printing of the April Pepperell Sheet.

Cheer up, Jeff, it could be worse.

M. E. C.

Mrs. Jennie Corcorene is at the Lowell Corporation Hospital, suffering from neuritis.

Leo from Belvidere holds an attraction for Evelyn Mc.

We wonder how Mike's and Ray's pies came out after investing in a new apple cutter.

Watch out, Walter D., don't take moth balls for candy again.

Manuel would do justice to fig cages any time.

What was Ray G. hunting out Bridge street? Was it a deer (dear)?

Esther M. has a fondness for the eats in Lawrence.

We are glad to welcome back Margaret McDonald to the Cloth Room.

How is your garden coming along, Mike H.?

When you have your lawn fixed, are you going to have a lawn party, Mr. Gavin?

Mary M. is sporting a new sparkler. How soon, Mary?

Things That Never Happen.

B. Desmond—Buying a ticket.
N. Tyers—Weighing 98 pounds.
R. Desmaris—Saying a good word about the girls at the desk.
W. Drewitt—Winning a beauty contest.
M. Daggett—Letting another fellow take his nail puller.
A. Hope—Saying that he has the best job in the room.
J. Riley—Keeping away from Lakeview avenue Saturday nights.
E. Holt—Minding her own business.
E. Leidwitch—Coming to work at three minutes to one o'clock.
R. Garvey—Working.
P. Leidwitch—Taking his time!
H. Page—Winning a bet.
E. Cronin—Smiling.
J. Michaud—Keeping away from the girls.

NAPPING ROOM

By F. E. B.

Albert A. still prefers a Ford. We wonder why? We hope he doesn't run into many springs on his pleasure trips. Al says the Ford runs like a Rolls Royce with the balloon tires.

One morning lately Eddie S. and Pat M. were seen talking very confidentially in front of the city hall. It is whispered that they were discussing the merits of their new dental fronts.

A certain party in the napping room got things a little mixed on our new daylight

Six Smiles for the Pepperell Sheet.

Ray Demarais is a great lover of nature. He spends most of his spare time in his beautiful orchard. Ray has a wonderful collection of some of the most beautiful and rare specimens of fancy flowers that can be found in Lowell. Ray invites his fellow workers to visit his garden at any time.

saving plan, pushed his clock backward, got to church that Sunday in time for dinner. Well, we all make mistakes.

Strawberries, did we get that right? Don't forget us in June, Pete. Hope the weather man doesn't forget the sunshine and the rain.

Arthur D. still owns the "Jewett." We wonder if Arthur still goes down the back roads in Pawtucketville. The ditches are still there, A.

Jimmie J. is seen very often talking to the cops on the beat; get all the tips you can, Jim, you may be on the force yourself some day.

Davie Edwards called around to see us the other morning feeling more like himself. Glad to see you, Dave. We have missed you. Hope you will soon be O. K. again.

BEAMING AND QUILLING DEPT.

Could any one oblige with the date of the big wind in Ireland?

John Gilbride can tell a good story about that. What happened, John?

By the way, John, I see you are burning up the roads with your gas buggy. Careful, John, we can't all learn music.

Deacon Caddell was out when we received the Sheet. Thought you was sick, Bill, but Sam Garner says you had an event. Congratulations, Bill. How many?

Henry gave instructions on how to run the white warps, but why did you slip, Henry? Must have been the bitting yarn.

Charley Monroe says our first number was as good as a spring tonic. Yes, Charles, and every bottle free.

Still no money in the treasury—why not run an old-timers' dance?

Who wants to buy a—keep still, Pat.

Landry says she works in a bottling shop. Must be a "Corker."

Charley Monroe has been promoted. Well done, Charley, you are now with other Textile Professors. Look out for Jack Donnelly.

It is a long time since we heard Jack sing "Dear Louise." No—no, Jack, wait until the speed starts.

George Booth looks like a real draughtsman when he is moving drums. But of course he is following Henry's instructions. Atta boy, Henry.

John McCormack says the country is goihg to hell. Not surprised, John. There's a lot of static at times—and Mike, our floor worker, says his country just the same—bye bye die. How cheerful we are. Our yarn distributor, George Lindsay, reports "Just about the same."

A new venture for Mr. Gilbride—John Gilbride expects to open a weenie stand at Salisbury Beach. Fellow workers please take notice.

John Proctor says he needs a vacation. I might suggest Mr. Proctor as a good clerk for your stand, Mr. Gilbride. Incidentally, our worthy John Proctor is a good dog catcher.

Pat complains that there was nothing to tickle his tonsils to go with his presentation on Paddy's day. Will Mr. Slipp and Mr. Booth please take notice? Pat must have heard you were over the border.

Let your purchases reflect in your pay.

BALLING AND WARPING ROOMS

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cartier on the birth of a son. B. N.

It may not be true, but it was said that Anna W. and Mary R. just love olives. Alice F. said that such high airs knock her hat off. You're lucky they don't knock your eye out, Alice. M. R.

A. Welch was all smiles Friday morning. What happened Thursday night, Annie?
B. Neal.

Annie K. and M. R. had a visitor last week. Her name was Pepperalla, and she will prove her worth to any one who will wear her. She will be found in all shades. Welcome to our wardrobe, Pepperalla.
A. K.

A Poem

The whistle blows, they're off to sweep,
On the broad spare floor you'll find them.
They are dirt and soot from head to foot,
And their brooms are slung behind them.
If you should happen down the room,
I kindly would remind you
To watch your step as you trip along,
For the dust they raise will blind you.
M. R.

S. Barry says "We ought to." Guess she is right, girls. B. N.

Bert's choir is thinking of touring the nearby towns. They have two or three more selections besides the Maiden's Prayer. They are accompanied by the piano and harmonica. A. K.

If Tom makes good in business the choir will lose one of its most popular soloists and members. Annie K.

To Our Contented Friends:
So glad you are contented
Even in this late day.
We won't be afraid to meet you people now,
Any time of the day.
A. K.

Annie K. was heard to remark, Warpers who worked on 4, 5 and 6 always wear nifty shoes. Etta smiled and began to whistle "Dixie." Ah, ah, Etta, mama spank.
M. R.

Why not wear Pepperalla, Anna? You won't have any runs, it's strong and a full yard wide. A. K.

Warper No. 1 must be twins. One girl couldn't walk up and down the floor so often.

Here's a suggestion, Bert: To save the floor from wear and tear, why don't you build a subway for the warpers.
M. R.

NO. 1 WEAVE ROOM

JOHN F. SHIELDS.

We are all pleased to hear that Nellie, our checking girl, who is on the sick list, is very much improved. We all hope to see her back with us soon again. We miss you all right, Nellie.

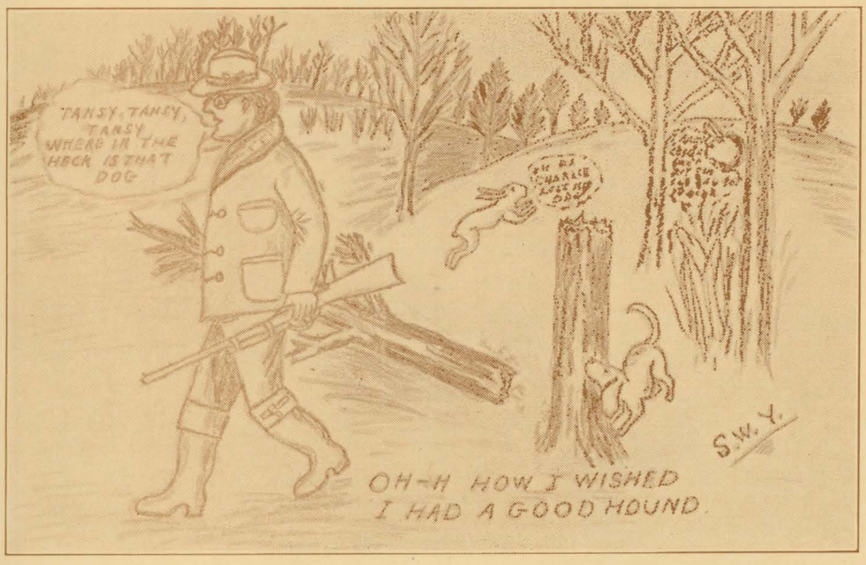
It is whispered that Margaret, the genial bookkeeper of No. 1 weave room, is cutting quite a figure with the new adding machine. How do those clocks work, Margaret, with only one hand?

Mrs. Frank Hodgson, clerk for Mr. Potter, has resigned and her place has been filled by Miss Edith Kirk.

Leo and Christie, two of our night weavers, had a very funny mishap last Sunday evening. It happened that while on their way to call on their lady friends the tires on their flivver blew out, so it has happened that the girls have now given them the air.

The first annual meeting of the Fisherman Club, which is composed of our night weavers and fixers, President Manuel Ferrera announced that the next fishing trip would be held on May 30, and it was voted that they charter a boat, for Scottie, the filling boy, says that he can manage any boat that puts up a sail for he used to be a boiler maker on ships that come across.

Find the Missing Link.



YARD NOTES

STEVE YOUMANS.

Did Joe ever tell you about the time he went fishing with Tom and Steve at Long Pond and got seasick? Spin the yarn, Joe.

They say that Eben is planning to go fishing a lot this summer. Have him tell you about the big salmon trout he saw Sunday. I know Eben is going to make a first class fisherman for he has mastered the fine art of story telling even before he starts. Lord help us when he starts.

George Youmans of the Storehouse has been visiting in Canada the last two weeks. The boys are all wondering if there is a lady? Well, any way, we hope George doesn't drink anything stronger than tea.

Sorry to hear that Arthur Cliche and Michael Joyce are out sick at the present time. We trust it is not serious and that they will be back at work again soon.

It is whispered that John Bohn has lost his Grand Opera voice. You wouldn't think so if you heard it after he read the last Pepperell Sheet.

Dave says that she has beautiful eyes.

Who is the radio bug in the Yard who got Siberia, Russia? What was it Brennan? "In a Little Spanish Town."

The Voice Came Back.

There is a man you all know well,
In fact, he's known to fame
So tall he is, of lusty voice,
You surely know his name.
Not so long ago he lost that voice—
'Twould make the angels weep;
In thunderous tones that voice came back
When he read the Pepperell Sheet.

She was digging in the garden,
And for what I'd like to know;
Could it be for buried treasure,
Buried in the long ago?
Is that thing she swings a pickaxe?
I'm most sure it's not a hoe,
And do I know the pretty maiden,
Why, of course, it's Nellie Crowe.

A REACTIONARY

"Your wife doesn't seem to be making a success of her reducing."

"No, she's a poor loser."—Boston Transcript.

SHOP NOTES

I see Johnny Gilbride has recovered from his recent injury and is back at his bench, smiling as usual.

"Don't be worried, Mr. Brown. All will be 'Rosey' bye and bye."

Ed Letteral has broken his glasses again. He must be subject to optical illusions.

Lots of noise in the Tin Shop since Dukie Lavallee was added to the force.

Our genial Billy Raney is apparently very intellectual, judging by the height of his forehead. It goes clear to the back of his neck.

Overheard in the Mill:—
Jack—Are you ticklish?
Mary—No. Polish.

Spring is surely here. Dave Thomas has changed his shirt.

Ayotte says he is glad he doesn't live on the Mississippi. The floods are bad enough in his own back yard.

One of those "Educated crevices" from Duke of the tin shop gang:—

"He was a confederate soldier, but he wore a union suit."

Jigger has a new pair of pants so he doesn't wear his overcoat now.

Fred and George went a-fishing,
Away down in Maine.
All they caught
Was what they bought,
Way down in Maine.
Fred and George went fishing,
Way down in Maine.
But all they caught
Was an empty quart,
Way down in Maine.

CLOTH SAMPLE ROOM

By H. G. L.

The Fifth Annual Banquet of the "Advertising Department" was held Thursday evening, April 28th, at 6 p. m., at the Strand Restaurant. After enjoying a turkey supper a musical program was carried out. All had a wonderful time; the only disappointment was the absence of our friend, Bessie Mulvey, who is confined to her home with illness.

The following was the program

Piano Selection,	Helen Wood
Solo, Selected,	Margaret Finneral
Charleston,	Catherine Lynch
Piano Selection	Lilla Lee
Irish Jig,	Theresa Henley
Solo,	Agnes Simpson
Clog Dance,	Grace Connors
Piano Selection and Solo,	Philomena Labatte
Black Bottom,	Betty Finneral
Piano Selection,	Kitty Murphy
Highland Fling,	Winnie Hart
Sword Dance,	Anna Bakewell
Solo,	Sadie Gallagher
Bowery Dance,	Esther Stowell, Minnie Connors
Solo,	Lena Bently

The accompanists of the evening were Helen Lynch and Philomena Labatte. After the banquet the girls went to Keith's Theatre.

Tips from the Banquet.

We wonder why the box from the Bon Marche, Betty?

Who has cold feet? Ask Lilla.

How did Jimmie like the new hat, Minnie?

We wonder why Grace's legs were so stiff Friday.

We hope the pickles will not make Margaret sick.

Agnes has plenty of kisses to give away now.

Where did you get the b ouquet, Kitty? Some bouquet. (Scullions.)

Helen W. will sure have something to keep her cool this summer.

We hope Anna's Red Flannels will keep her warm.

Theresa will have a wonderful time this summer in her new Roadster.

Catherine will sure be able to deliver potatoes now.

We wonder why Esther did not want to leave the Banquet Hall. What was the attraction, Esther?

Minnie sure did get some nigger baby.

We hope Lena liked her onion man.

Philomena is quite a poetess.

We hope Sadie will be able to give us a few selections on her new musical instrument the next time.

We thought Helen L. would never stop unwrapping paper. What was in it, Helen?

Safety ever, accidents never.

M. S. is one of the Four Horsemen.

Yesterday only a great lady could afford such luxury in bed linen. And the sole reason why she could afford it was that the major domo of her castle made sure that it was supplied at any cost from any source . . . . You inherit her fastidious love of exquisite personal possessions. But instead of turning the duchy upside down you look in at the great store of your city, and ask for Lady Pepperell. You unwrap it from a gay *papier-de-Jouy*, untie its purple tape. Before you is a firm, snowy fabric of the finest cotton, with more threads to the inch, more generous hems, nicer needlework, a friendly little marking tag—a lady's bed linen for a lady's bed indeed . . . . And presently, when you've made the bed with it, that faraway great lady can only envy you.

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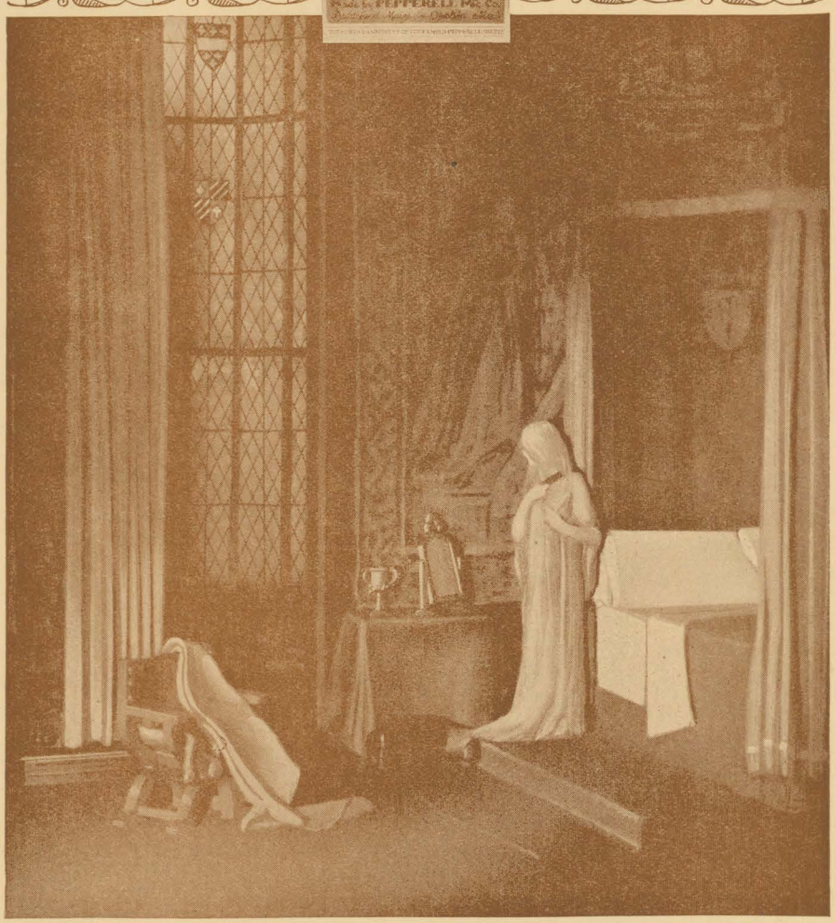

Lady PEPPERELL

SHEETS *and* PILLOW CASES